

The Enterprise.

VOL. 2.

BADEN, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1897.

NO. 20.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:14 A. M. Daily.	
12:49 P. M. Daily.	
4:20 P. M. Daily.	
5:52 P. M. Daily.	
7:11 P. M. Saturdays Only.	
SOUTH.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
11:13 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
5:02 P. M. Daily except Sunday.	
6:00 P. M. Saturdays Only.	
7:04 P. M. Daily.	
12:19 P. M. Saturdays Only.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Cars arrive and depart every forty minutes during the day, from and to San Francisco.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
9:00	9:35
10:00	10:15
10:40	10:55
11:20	11:35
12:00	12:15
12:40	12:55
1:20	1:35
2:00	2:15
2:40	2:55
3:20	3:35
4:00	4:15
4:40	4:55
5:20	5:35
6:00	6:15

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for wharf at Abatoir, south San Francisco, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 P. M.
Returning Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, to 10 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.....10:00 3:00
" South.....10:00 3:20

MAIL CLOSING.

No. 5, South.....9:10 a. m.
No. 14, North.....9:30 a. m.
No. 13, South.....2:40 p. m.
No. 6, North.....3:20 p. m.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. Geo. Wallace every Sunday, in Grace Church, Morning Services at 11 a. m. two Sundays in each month, and Evening Services at 7:30 p. m. two Sundays in each month, alternating. See local column. Sunday School at 3:15 p. m. Regular Choir practice every Friday evening at 7:45 p. m.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck.....	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain.....	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger.....	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
H. W. Walker.....	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward.....	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
J. F. Johnston.....	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
Wm. P. McEvoy.....	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker.....	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe.....	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert.....	Redwood City

EPITOME OF RECORDS.

Deeds and Mortgages Filed in the Recorder's Office the Past Week.	
J. T. Earnest to John V. Mumford, lots 7 and 8, block 9, Mezeville.....	10
John F. Parkinson and wife to Thomas Seal, marsh land.....	10
Mrs. E. Miramontes to B. B. Miramontes, 279 acres.....	217
Emma E. Palmer to Charles Fischer, lot 10, block 9, Redwood City.....	10
Wm. H. Howard to Frank F. Crocker, part of the tract known as the Uplands, G. W. Grant to Peter Quilman, lot 7, block 9, Spanish Hill.....	1
Peter C. Descalso and wife to Hiram H. Morgan, lots 43 and 44, block 1, Baden.....	10
MORTGAGES.	
Henry J. O'Day and Thomas F. O'Day to Joseph Nash, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, block 120, Abbey Homestead.....	700
Michael Keegan and wife to Wm. F. and Annie Turnbull, lots 3 and 4, block 31, San Mateo.....	1600
Annie C. Craig to William F. and Annie Turnbull, lot 12, block 6, San Mateo.....	1000
Wm. T. Young and wife to Wm. F. and J. H. Herbst, lot 10, block 6, San Mateo.....	775
Jose M. Sanchez and wife to Geo. H. Rice, 15 acres.....	975
Hiram H. Morgan and wife to Continental Building and Loan Association, lots 43, 44 and 45, block 1, Baden.....	600

The Los Angeles Iron and Steel Mill is to resume operations on a greater scale than ever. Several months ago this concern's failure was the one topic of interest in business circles. The mill was built two years ago at a cost of \$150,000. It employed eighty men and did a profitable business until the steel billet and rail pool caused trouble last summer. Strenuous efforts are now being made to put the mill in operation again. The steel billet pool burst, and with the prospect of railway connection with Salt Lake and a speedy construction of a deep-sea harbor the steel men are gaining courage. It is planned to build an addition to the present plant, to be used in the making of steel billets, which have hitherto been imported. This addition would cost \$30,000. Local capitalists are becoming interested, and it may not be long until the smoke again issues from the chimneys of the big rolling-mill on Mateo street.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Financial Conditions That Congress is Called to Correct.

BONDS NOT CONSIDERED A REMEDY.

In Overcoming the Growing Expenditures Law-Makers are Asked to Protect Home Industries.

Washington. — The President has sent the following message to Congress: To the Congress of the United States: Regretting the necessity which has required me to call you together, I feel that your assembling in extraordinary session is indispensable because of the condition in which we find the revenues of the Government. It is conceded that its current expenses are greater than its receipts, and that such condition has existed for now more than three years. With unlimited means at our command we are presenting the remarkable spectacle of increasing our public debt by borrowing money to meet the ordinary outlays incident upon even an economical and prudent administration of the Government. An examination of the subject discloses this fact in every detail and leads inevitably to the conclusion that a condition of the revenue which allows that is unjustifiable and should be corrected.

We find by reports of the Secretary of the Treasury that the revenues for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1892, from all sources were \$425,868,260.22 and the expenditures for all purposes were \$415,953,306.56, leaving an excess of receipts over expenditures of \$9,914,953.66. During the fiscal year \$40,570,467.98 was paid upon the public debt, which had been reduced since March 1, 1889, \$355,076,890, and the annual interest decreased \$11,684,576.60. The receipts of the Government from all sources during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, amounted to \$461,716,561.94, and its expenditures to \$459,374,887.65, showing an excess of receipts over expenditures of \$2,341,674.29.

Since that time the receipts of no fiscal year and with few exceptions of no month of any fiscal year have exceeded the expenditures. The receipts of the Government from all sources during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, were \$379,902,468.29 and expenditures \$441,000,000.00, leaving a deficit, the first since the resumption of specie payments, of \$60,802,260.58.

Notwithstanding there was a decrease of \$166,769,128.878 in the ordinary expenses of the Government as compared with the previous fiscal year its income was still not sufficient to provide for its daily necessities, and the gold reserve in the treasury for the redemption of greenbacks was drawn upon to meet them. But this did not suffice, and the Government then resorted to loans to replenish the reserve.

In February, 1894, \$50,000,000 in bonds was issued, and in November following a second issue of \$50,000,000 was deemed necessary. The sum of \$117,171,799 was realized by the sale of these bonds, but the reserve was steadily decreased until on February 8, 1895, a third sale of \$62,315,400 in bonds for \$65,116,244 was announced to Congress. The receipts of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895, were \$390,373,203.30, and the expenditures \$433,176,424.48, showing a deficit of \$42,803,221.18. A further loan of \$100,000,000 was negotiated by the Government in February, 1896 the same netting \$111,163,346, and swelling the aggregate of bonds issued within three years to \$262,315,400.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, the revenues of the Government from all sources amounted to \$409,475,408.78, while its expenditures were \$434,678,654.48, or an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$25,203,245.70. In other words the total receipts for the three fiscal years ending June 30, 1896, were insufficient by \$137,817,729.46 to meet the total expenditures. Nor has this condition since improved.

For the first half of the present fiscal year the receipts of the Government, exclusive of postal revenues, were \$157,507,603.76, and its expenditures, exclusive of the postal service, \$195,410,000.22, or an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$37,902,396.46. In January of this year the receipts, exclusive of postal revenues, were \$24,816,994.05 and the expenditures, exclusive of the postal service, \$80,269,889.24 for the month.

In February of this year the receipts, exclusive of the postal revenue, were \$24,400,097.38, and the expenditures, exclusive of the postal service, \$28,796,056.66, a deficit of \$4,395,959.28, or a total deficiency of \$186,061,580.44 for the three years and eight months ending March 1, 1897.

Not only are we without a surplus in the treasury, but with an increase in the public debt there has been a corresponding increase in the annual interest charge from \$22,893,883.20 in 1892, the lowest of any year since 1862, to \$34,387,297.60 in 1896, or an increase of \$11,493,414.40. It may be urged that even if the revenues of the Government had been sufficient to meet

all its ordinary expenses during the past three years the gold reserve would still have been insufficient to meet the demands upon it and the bonds would necessarily have been issued for its replenishment. Be this as it may, it is clearly manifested without denying or affirming the correctness of such a conclusion, that the debt would have been decreased in at least the amount of the deficiency and business confidence immeasurably strengthened throughout the country.

Congress should promptly correct the existing conditions. Ample revenues must be supplied not only for the ordinary expenses of the Government, but for the prompt payment of liberal pensions and the liquidation of the principal and interest of the public debt. In raising revenues duties should be so levied upon foreign products as to preserve the home market, so far as possible to our own producers, to revive and increase manufactures, to relieve and encourage agriculture, to increase our domestic and foreign commerce, to aid and develop mining and building, and to render to labor in every field of useful occupation the liberal wages and adequate rewards to which skill and industry are justly entitled. The necessity of the passage of a tariff law which shall provide ample revenue need not be further urged. The imperative demand of the hour is the prompt enactment of such a measure, and to this object I earnestly recommend this Congress shall make every endeavor. Before other business is transacted, let us first provide sufficient revenue to faithfully administer the Government without the contracting of further debt or the continued disturbance of our finances.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Earthquakes have been felt recently in many parts of Mexico.

There have been 8383 cases of plague in Bombay and 6979 deaths since the disease broke out.

Famine is ravaging many of the small towns of Cuba and small-pox is rapidly increasing.

A band of armed men, supposed to be Carlists, are traversing the province of Saragossa, Spain, seizing the officials of the country places through which they pass.

The Spanish court martials in Cuba are sentencing prisoners to death at the rate of four a day and many are being sentenced to life imprisonment.

A dispatch from Constantinople to the Times of London says that all diplomatic relations between the courts of St. Petersburg and Athens have been broken off.

The Greeks are apparently yielding to the pressure brought to bear on them. Prince George, commanding the Greek fleet at Crete, has been ordered to withdraw.

Influential Mexican officials are entertaining a proposition to lay a submarine cable from the coast of Sonora to the island of Triburon and thence to San Lorenzo and San Esteban.

In a few days a ship loaded with flour, potatoes, and other provisions, will leave San Francisco for Vladivostok, the terminus of the great railroad which Russia is building across Siberia.

A large number of religious leaders in London have begun midnight services in the slums of that city, with the hope of rescuing souls from the multitudes who frequent the vicious resorts in those parts of England's metropolis.

CALIFORNIA'S LEGISLATURE.

Bert's Senate bill fixing the term of Judges of the Police Courts of San Francisco was passed as amended.

Sims' Assembly bill relating to the State Board of Medical Examiners and regulating the practice of dentistry was lost.

The Assembly bill extending the time for the redemption of property sold under power of attorney, mortgages and trust deeds was lost.

In the Assembly the Senate act providing for the alteration of the boundaries of incorporated cities and towns by the annexation of inhabited territory was passed. The Assembly also passed the proposed constitutional amendment exempting all voters at general election from the payment of polltaxes for two years.

Arnerich's bill to pay the claim of Louise Runzis for services rendered the State Board of Silk Culture as instructress and silk expert was passed; also Voorheis' Senate bill making an appropriation of \$8000 to pay for repairs and construction of buildings in the Yosemite Valley and for the improvement of the valley.

The Assembly passed finally the following Senate bills: By Smith, adding a new section to the Political Code relating to road commissioners; by Seawell, amending section 1127 of the Penal Code relating to the charging of juries; by Seawell, amending section 398 of the Code of Civil Procedure relating to change of place of trial; by Luchsinger, providing for the acquisition or condemnation of water by municipalities and for the sale of excessive water by municipalities.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Number of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curtly Told in This Column.

Mojave is to have a new bottling works.

An act of the legislature gives Oakland a full paid fire department.

The Supreme Court at San Francisco has decided against the poolrooms.

A rich gold strike is reported in Shasta county, ten miles east of Redding.

Santa Ana contemplates discarding its street-sweeping machine and having the sweeping done by hand.

Moses P. Keefe has been awarded the contract for building the Spokane army post buildings. Mr. Keefe's bid was \$94,300.

Randsburg people are now consuming from 2000 to 3000 gallons of Johannesburg water daily and the demand is steadily increasing.

Corona will produce double the oranges next year produced this season, owing to the large area of new orchards coming into bearing.

The carload of oranges raised by the Christian Endeavor societies of Southern California for the Armenian orphans has been shipped East.

By a unanimous vote the House of Washington has passed a bill prohibiting persons from wearing hats in a theater which will obstruct the view.

Santa Clara county has bought a rock quarry to obtain rock for road making purposes, probably because it is cheaper than to buy the material from contractors.

A college of commerce as a proper branch of the University of California was suggested recently by Regent Arthur Rogers at the meeting of the Board of Regents.

The first canal to materialize near Yuma, Arizona, is now in process of construction. Prospects for a general revival of business and improvement at that point is good.

The latest commercial combine is growers of this State. It controls about 90 per cent of the bean output thus practically managing the market.

The grades have been established for the Santa Rosa and Sonoma county electric railway, which is to be a freight line. A good demand has been stimulated for land along the line of the road.

Two condemned burglars of Tacoma, Wash., have made the startling confession that they are members of an organized band of burglars numbering over 200 that is now operating on the Pacific Coast. They are known as "Knights of the Jimmy."

The San Francisco Board of Health has served notice upon the manufacturers of and dealers in catsup that after April 1st, all tomato catsup containing salicylic acid, boracic acid, benzoate of soda, coloring matter, etc., will be considered adulterated, and the dealers vigorously prosecuted.

A local telephone enterprise has been started in Tulare county. The organization is called the Mt. Whitney Telephone Company, and it proposes to connect Tulare, Visalia, Goshen, Traver, Fresno and Delano. There has already been acquired a line running to within fifteen miles of Fresno. The rate is to be 25 cents a message.

The St. Elmo Mining and Water Company has been incorporated at Los Angeles for \$2,500,000, with \$759,500 subscribed. The company owns one of the most valuable prospects at Randsburg, its possessions forming a part of the famous St. Elmo group of mines, which includes the Wedge mine, on whose showing the boom struck that country.

Asa Fiske, a noted character of San Francisco, is dead. Fiske went to that city thirty years ago from Boston, and engaged in business as a money lender. He charged high rates of interest, and finally, when sued to recover money on notes, the interest was found to greatly exceed the principal. He leaves a fortune valued at \$1,000,000. He was 80 years of age.

The smaller colleges of the State are feeling severely the competition of the two great universities in Berkeley and Palo Alto; education, like everything else, is being concentrated in a few centers. One of the latest institutions reported to be in distress is the San Joaquin Valley College at Woodbridge, which used to have a hundred students and now has but twenty. It is reported that it will close.

The National Union of United Brewery Employees has issued a circular to its local unions throughout the country, stating that the United States Brewers' Association intends to lock out all the union men in that city and vicinity on April 5th.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

Orders Solicited.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. Wood and Coal.

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

LINDEN AVENUE.

Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

Leave Orders at Postoffice.



Detroit Livery Stable EXPRESS AND TEAMING

OF ALL KINDS.

WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN.

W. REHBERG, PROPRIETOR.

I. GOLDTREE & CO., Commission Brokers,

(Cassier's Seven-Mile House.)

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL.

Commissions executed on all events on the Eastern and Western Race Tracks by direct telegraphic communication.

PIONEER GROCERY

GEORGE KNEESE

Groceries and Merchandise Generally.

BAKERY.

Choice Canned Goods.

Smoked Meats.

FAMILY WINES AND LIQUORS.

My stock is extra choice and my prices cheaper than City prices.

My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

GEO. KNEESE, 206 GRAND AVENUE.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, MEN'S CLOTHING ETC., ETC., ETC.

::: Free Delivery. :::

Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

J. EIKERENKOTTER & CO.

Corner Grand and San Bruno Ave

THE ENTERPRISE.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM.
Editor and Proprietor.

The Kansas City Star is of the opinion that Russell Sage has probably more money and less fun than any man of his class in America.

If it be true that diamonds can be manufactured inexpensively, what is to hinder the average citizen of the future from rising to the supreme level of the hotel clerk.

In Lexington, Ky., there is a club the youngest member of which is 89 years old. All the others are over 90. The club meets regularly for purposes of mutual improvement and social pleasure.

Florists and gardeners have found a simple and what is said to be an effective means of ridding their greenhouses of devastating insects. Tobacco stems are placed on the heating pipes, and the heat brings out the odor of the tobacco, which destroys the pests.

Street cars can be ventilated by means of a new device consisting of a rotary fan run by the motion of the car, placed in the car roof and connected with an exhaust fan placed in the end of a pipe running to the interior of the car, the intention being to exhaust the foul air in the upper part of the car, so that pure air can enter from the outside.

A quick piece of engineering work was carried out one Saturday night recently on the Great Eastern Railway near Ely. An old bridge of one hundred and thirty feet span over the River Ouse was taken down in six hours, and a new single-span bridge that had been erected alongside was lifted up on a set of trolleys and put in its place in two hours more, only one regular Sunday train having been delayed.

In the heart of San Francisco is the city's principal cemetery, where are buried the bodies of her famous dead, and where loom up in the sky the grand mausoleums of her millionaire mining and railroad kings. A movement to bisect this cemetery with a new street has aroused much opposition, yet it is by no means certain that sooner or later the whole cemetery will not be moved to a quarter where the dead would cost less in real estate and taxes.

As surely as bread is the staff of life, so surely is America feeding the world. From the wheat fields of the West three streams of grain are flowing—one toward the Pacific coast for shipment to India and the far East, one down the Mississippi to New Orleans, and another toward the Atlantic seaboard, the last two for transportation to Europe. This demand is a factor in producing the better times that are dawning for the United States.

Once, and not very long ago, the public letterwriters of Paris made comfortable livings by imitating epistles, sentimental or businesslike, as the case might require, for people to whom the mysteries of the spellingbook had never been explained. Compulsory education has ruined the craft, and the few representatives of it that survive only avoid starvation by getting occasionally the task of correcting the grammar and heightening the eloquence of some Socialist Deputy whose ability to write is not backed up by the possession of very much to write about.

A blacksmith in Kansas has hit upon a novel plan to induce his debtors to pay up. He has published in the local papers the following card: "As I am obliged to meet the payment of a note I am compelled to call upon all of those who are indebted to me to help me out as much as they can. I have decided to select a day. I request your presence at my shop to pay the amount herein stated. You will receive a special treat. Lunch and refreshments will be served from 1 p. m. to 6 p. m. in my basement, and a very good time is assured. Please present this card when you call and show the amount of your account, which is — dollars and — cents."

Mark Twain is between 50 and 60, thin, medium height, with prominent features. His face is Jewish and generally wears a wrinkled and grave expression. His small, sparkling eyes are almost entirely hidden in great bushy eyebrows. A lawyer was once talking to him with his hands in his pockets. "Isn't it a strange sight," cried Twain, "to see a lawyer put his hands into his pockets—his own?" On another occasion he was making a speech at a dinner in New York. "I myself have fought a little," he said, "for a fortnight. I was on the stronger side and I retired—to make the sides equal."

A San Francisco carpenter who used to be a miner has discovered in one of the streets of that city a vein of quartz containing both gold and silver in quantities that indicate the presence of a large deposit of rich ore. He refuses to reveal the position of this ledge, because the only outcropping of it about which he knows is on municipal property, and, as all the land in the vicinity is covered with houses, he does not see how he is going to get any profit out of his find. He has, however, obtained a few specimens from the vein, and has had them assayed, with the result of showing that the ore, if it runs as well, contains \$12.40 in gold and \$2.60 in silver to the ton. The carpenter is trying to think out some method of deriving advantage from his inconveniently situated mine, and meantime is worrying because people are walking over it

every day and somebody with more money than himself may notice the quartz vein, buy the adjacent property and make a fortune.

A novel case in the law of habeas corpus has recently been decided by the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. The writ was applied for by a prisoner who had been sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for two years and six months. The sentence was erroneous in that it did not go further and direct that the imprisonment should be solitary. For this reason the petitioner claimed that he was entitled to be discharged; but the full bench of the Supreme Court denied the motion, saying that the judgment was correct as far as it went, and there was nothing to prevent an amendment of the sentence, which would add the further penalty which the prisoner said should have been imposed upon him.

George W. Smalley has been comparing the postal service of London to that of New York, to the decided disadvantage of the latter city. He is now living in 75th street, near Fifth avenue, and letters are delivered there four times a day, between the hours of 8 in the morning and 8 at night. This is better than the service in San Francisco, but it is not what Mr. Smalley has been used to. In London, occupying a house in a similar location, Mr. Smalley got his first letters at ten minutes to 8 in the morning, and from 10 in the morning till 10 at night the deliveries were hourly. He says that it is no uncommon thing in London to mail a letter and get an answer by post within three or four hours.

Daniel Mayer, the English musical agent, says America is the only country besides England where "great money" is made by musicians. On the continent charges for admission are small, and there are not so many big halls, consequently artists have to be content with lesser receipts. A fee of \$50 is considered as something very high indeed for a single performance "across the water." The musical life is a very uncertain one, it seems. Only those who have made really big names make big incomes. A great many "big" vocalists and instrumentalists receive pupils, even while at the height of their popularity. Musical suns are apt to set very suddenly. Singers go out of fashion quickly and do not get into fashion again.

Ex-Cabinet Minister Baihaut, recently liberated at the conclusion of the term of imprisonment for which he was sentenced for fraud and corruption, of which he had, while Minister of Public Works, rendered himself guilty in connection with the defunct Panama Company, has, to the astonishment of everybody, just been rearrested. It appears that he is still liable to the Government to the extent of \$91,000 francs for fines, costs, and legal expenses. The courts recently decided that the unfortunate man, who is completely ruined, should either pay this sum at once or be imprisoned for another year. Naturally, he chose the latter, and has now the consolation of knowing that every minute spent in the penitentiary is wiping off, roughly speaking, about three cents of his debt to the state.

The last piece of property owned by ex-Senator Tabor, of Denver, was foreclosed a few days ago under a mortgage for \$800,000. Fifteen years ago he possessed a fortune of over \$6,000,000. The year 1877 found him with his family on the site where Leadville now stands. Here, with two other men, Tabor began mining in a small way and on an apparently poor prospect. In the course of a few months he sold his half interest for \$1,000,000. Encouraged by this unexpected success, he went on selling and investing in new mining property until in 1880 he had a daily income greater than that of any man between New York City and Nevada. He built a residence that cost \$1,000,000. Unfortunate investments, betrayed friendship, and political ambition, united with the stringency of the times, have wrought the ex-Senator's financial ruin. Though past his prime and deserted by summer friends, who owe all they have to him, he has, with true American pluck, set about retrieving his lost fortunes.

Chicago Tribune: Edward Stanley, of Williamsburg, has tired of doing housework and seeks a respite from taking care of the children. This entirely commendable desire, however, has landed Mr. Stanley in jail, because he so far forgot his customary meekness as to inform Mrs. Stanley that he would cut her throat. It appears that Mr. Stanley had no intention of committing any act of violence and referred to Mrs. Stanley's throat entirely in a Pickwickian sense, merely "to have something to say." He had reached the "last feather" stage and chose an infelicitous method of expressing his declaration of independence. There was something pathetic in his explanation to the Judge. "Other married men go around with the boys," said he, "but I've been compelled to mind my own children. I've washed and dressed them; kept them always looking neat. Then I've done all the cooking for the whole family, besides the cleaning. Not until everything was finished, everything looking trim and neat, and the children having their afternoon nap, did I get a chance to read a novel and smoke my pipe." Mr. Stanley does not ask for much. All he wants is a chance to work in a manner befitting his sex and his aspirations to renew his convivial association with "the boys."

Belfast's Growth.
In 1843 the ratable value of Belfast was \$675,000; now it is \$4,675,000—a remarkable growth, and largely due to the shipbuilding industry.

SLAVONIAN LAUNDERING. Mangle with a Clumey Log Propelled by Frail Women.

There was once a girl who, as an old song put it, "sold her old mangle and bought a planner," but she lived in England, not in the southeastern part of Europe, so it is probable that her mangle was less primitive than the queer instruments of torture still in use by the women of Slavonia and Serbia.



A SLAVONIAN WOMAN IRONING.

via, and its operation of a less heavy task.

Slavonia is in Austria, or rather in the extreme south of Hungary, but its people are nearly all Serbian. Its plains stretch for miles in an endless expanse of perfectly flat country. Its mud is fathomless, its women's daily task of scouring and fighting against the dirt that the "men folks" bring in from out of doors on their shoes is never done. Between times there is the mangle.

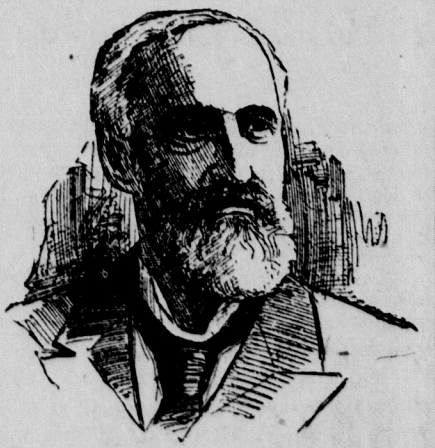
This is a stout plank about seven feet long, raised to a height of two feet upon rough hewn logs. The middle of the plank is gripped by a framework rising from the floor to a height of five feet, with three great beams running across it, the whole fastened together with pegs. Upon the plank are laid two rollers, and on these rests a half log of wood just fitting between the sides of the frame. This weight is smooth on its under surface, rough hewn above, and is provided at each end with three pegs which serve as handles.

The ironer, when ready to begin, takes a sheet, for instance, winds it tightly around one of the rollers, and puts an old ironing cloth around the outside. Then, lifting one end of the log and placing the roller under it, she works the weight to and fro, until the wrinkles are all presumably smoothed away. Then the sheet is removed, folded and put away, and the next "ironing"—perhaps another sheet or three or four towels or half a dozen handkerchiefs—substituted. The second roller acts merely to balance the log, although two ironers can work the machine, one at each end. As for "starched things"—the "blanchisserie de fine" with which Trilby was concerned—they are another story—not yet published in rural Slavonia.

The woman who irons is as picturesque as her tools, when she wears the Slavonian peasant costume. Her shoes are flat and heelless; she has no stockings, but winds linen about her lower legs and binds it in place with throngs, leaving a space of two inches or so bare below the edge of her skirt of coarse, undyed linen. Her yellow, sheepskin jacket is ornamented with patches of red and purple leather, quilted on with bright yarns, and her head is covered with a gaudy kerchief. Almost as often, however, she is stripped of her finery, except on Sundays, and wears at her work bedraggled clothing of western Europe's unattractive work-a-day pattern.

ACHIEVES LITERARY FAME. Distinguished Iowa Professor Has Brought Out His New Work.

Prof. Jesse Macy, of Iowa College, Grinnell, has just brought out his new work, "The English Constitution," which has been pronounced to be a distinctive original book on that somewhat well-worn subject. When Prof. Macy offered his manuscript to the Macmillans in London that firm turned it over to Sir Frederick Pollock, who read it and advised the publishers that it was one of the best books that have been written on the subject, at the same time requesting that he be informed of the name of the writer. He then invited Prof. Macy to his house, and the two became friends. Prof. Macy is well known among scholars in this country by his text books on the government and institutions of the country. He was one of the first to delve in the almost virgin field of American history, using the broad sociological method rather than the old



PROF. JESSE MACY.

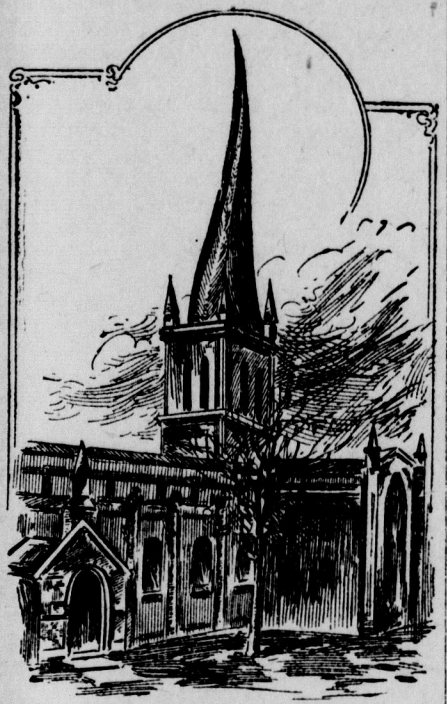
system of recounting court scandals and describing the passions and weaknesses of kings. Prof. Macy was the first teacher in America to enlighten students on the laws of social growth and the development of government. His other works, marked by the breadth and depth of their treatment, are "Civil Government" and "Government Text Books for Iowa Schools." It was Prof. Macy who examined the proof slips of Bryce's "American Commonwealth," and, at the request of the

author, suggested changes and additions that were of great value to the work in its completed form. His new work on the English Constitution is written in the same vein and with the same analytical treatment as those of his other books, and history has become a gainer by it. In the twenty-five years of active work with students Prof. Macy has done more to advance the study of history in the scientific direction than any of his contemporaries in this line of thought.

A PECULIAR CHURCH STEEPLE.

One of the Most Remarkable Freaks in the Way of Crookedness.

The decision to restore the fabric of "The Church with the Crooked Steeple" at Chesterfield, England, has revived interest in this most curious example of architecture. Its tall, twisted spire has no rival either in shape or pose. It is more whimsical in its inclination than the leaning tower of Pisa. Parts of the church are about 1,000 years old. The steeple rears, or rather twists itself 230 feet skyward. It has prompted the shrewd comment, the admiration, and the ridicule of English people and from travelers of many lands. The spire has puzzled the experts, and in some quarters it is seriously contended that the steeple has been crooked ever since its erection. Practical men somewhat unkindly



THE TWISTED STEEPLE.

brush aside all this legend and sophistry, and bluntly say that the cause of the steeple's lean and twist is a very simple one—that the woodwork has shrunk with age and been warped by the sun's heat and the wind's bluster.

Real Estate Values in New York.

Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer has a paper on "Places in New York" in the Century. Speaking of the rapid increase of value of real estate in that city, Mrs. Van Rensselaer says: "Two miles from the City Hall? Very much farther away than this stands the new 'Herald' building, where Broadway and Sixth avenue intersect. In 1845 the city owned its site, and sold it for \$9,930. The 'Herald' now pays rent for it—for the land alone—at the rate of \$60,000 a year. At the same sale fifty years ago a corner lot on Fifth avenue and Forty-second street brought \$1,400, and in 1840 four hundred lots on Fifth avenue above Twentieth street were sold at prices ranging from \$200 to \$400. Within twenty years some of these were resold for \$15,000 each, and you may guess their present worth for yourselves, remembering that business and business values have now moved into this region also.

Less than twenty years ago a much more northerly district, between Fifty-ninth and One Hundred and Tenth streets, west of Eighth avenue, would have shown you little but rocks and puddles and predatory goats and boys. Now much more than half its surface is covered with buildings, all of a very good class, and their estimated cost has been \$170,000,000. Land up here is more precious than was land two miles from the City Hall in the days of Philip Hone. And it is just as easy now as then to grow greatly richer in New York if you are already rich enough to buy little bits of its soil and to hold on to them for a little while.

Power of the Press.

"Well, they are at it again," remarked a leading bookseller to-day. "Some item has been going the rounds of the press about a rare old book being found in a garret, and telling of what an enormous price was paid for it by a bookworm. I don't know that it is the case, but my mail shows it. Why? Well, every time such item is printed I begin getting letters from people all over the country, who think they have a book worth a fortune or two. As a rule, not one of the books in a thousand they write about is worth anything at all. Because a book is old is no good reason it is very valuable, but they keep writing every time some romancer writes a story of a rare book picked up in some out of the way place."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Consumption of Amber.

In Dantzic alone during last year nearly 100 tons of amber were turned to the smoker's purpose in pipes and cigarette holders. This, of course, is amber of the familiar yellow variety. Sicilian amber, on the other hand, shows a wonderful variety of tints, from ruby red to turquoise blue, as may best be seen in the private collection of Arnold Buffum, an American of fortune, who has made colored ambers his hobby, has written a book about them and has recently been on a visit to London, carrying with him a number of his finest specimens.

A bushel is equal to 2150.43 cubic inches.



Never go to bed with cold or damp feet.

Never lean the back upon anything that is cold.

Never take hot drinks and then go immediately out into the cold.

Never begin a journey until after a good breakfast has been eaten.

The juice of two or three lemons added to the bath is a great tonic and beautifier.

Dust particles in the lungs may cause inflammation, or even laceration, by their sharp edges.

Food for the sick should always be prepared in the most careful manner and served neatly.

In diseases of the thorax radiology gives information comparable in all points to that obtained by percussion.

Never breathe with the mouth open in sleeping in a cold room, but establish a habit of breathing through the nose.

Never fail to keep the back well covered, especially between the shoulder blades; also, the chest well protected.

Sage tea sweetened with honey and a bit of alum dissolved in it is good to use as a gargle for sore throat.

Never omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

Coal miners as a class are not very susceptible to consumption, their troubles being more asthmatic and bronchitic, while where the air particles are sharp and cut the lung tissues tuberculosis will intervene, and the mortality among miners of tin, among grinders and that class is large.

WAS AN ELEVATOR BOY.

Within Three Years This Negro Has Achieved Literary Fame.

Paul Lawrence Dunbar is one of the outposts of culture among the negroes of America. He is a poet, a strong writer and a philosopher who has just gone to Europe on a lecturing tour.

Perhaps Dunbar is the most interesting and picturesque figure in the field of literature to-day. He was born twenty-five years ago in Dayton, Ohio, and was educated in the public schools of



PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR.

that town. Until four years ago he was an elevator boy in a big building in Dayton, and, like most of his race, he seemed to be marked for a life of uneventful toil. Yet, since that time he has published three books, has contributed to the best magazines and newspapers, has established a solid reputation and has recited his verses to many audiences of the highest culture. And now, at 25, with the encouraging plaudits of his first success ringing in his ears, he goes abroad for new conquests. In England Mr. Dunbar will be received by the most highly cultured and aristocratic people in the land, because he has genius. In his stories he tells something of his own people, but he does not limit his art to the treatment of negro life.

The Sliding Pole.

Firemen use the sliding poles in the engine houses when descending from the dormitory floors to the street floor about their ordinary affairs, just as they do when hustling down for a fire. It is the quickest and easiest way to go, and naturally they go that way always. To a man not a fireman, however, and so unaccustomed to it, the commonplace use of the sliding pole seems at first strange. He has seen it usually, perhaps only, from below; and the use of it is associated in his mind with the sound of the gong, the pounding of the horses' hoofs, the snapping of harness and the general bustle of preparation. To see the firemen come dropping down the sliding poles into this scene of activity seems all right. It seems like a part of the general scheme. But if one who has been accustomed only to seeing them come down the poles in this way should happen at a time of quiet in the house to be on an upper floor, and instead of seeing firemen shoot into view should see one suddenly and silently disappear, that sight probably would at first be surprising to him.

At first it seems strange to see any man, fireman or not, slide down a pole to start for his dinner, for instance, but that is what the fireman does, and it is just the same if he is going below for any duty in the house. He goes down the pole habitually, because that is the simplest and easiest way to go. But he doesn't go back that way; easy as it is to slide down the pole, it would be mighty hard work to shun up it. When the fireman goes up, then, like everybody else, he climbs the stairs.—New York Sun

JOHNSON AND THE PRESIDENCY

His Ability to Milk Cows Gave Him His First Start in Politics.

Milking cows, it is said, made Andy Johnson President of the United States. In the early days of Tennessee Meredith P. Gentry and Andy Johnson were candidates for Governor of Tennessee. Railroads were scarce in those times, most of the traveling being done in buggies and on horseback. Gentry and Johnson, although opponents for the highest office in the gift of the people of their State, were always the best of friends. During their campaign they rode together in the same buggy and usually slept in the same bed. In those times, in hamlets and villages, there was usually a squire who was lord of his section and who controlled the votes of his neighborhood, and on this account he was naturally sought after by the candidates. It was at one of these squire's farms, says the Philadelphia Times, that Johnson milked the cow that made him President.

Bright and early in the morning Col. Gentry slipped out of bed, went to the kitchen, picked up two buckets, went to the well and filled them. He thought that the proper way to get votes was first to win the friendship of the women. As he was returning from the well he met the squire's wife. This tickled him very much. He thought that luck was surely with him this time and that he would keep Andy Johnson from getting the votes in that neighborhood at least. He was giving the squire's wife much taffy, when she said: "Yes, I think that Mr. Johnson is a very nice man, too; he is over the fence milking the cows."

After the election it was found that Andy Johnson was elected by a very small majority, which Col. Gentry remarked came from milking the cows. Col. Gentry was one of the smartest men in the South, considerably Johnson's superior. From Governor of Tennessee Johnson became President of the United States, which great honor was achieved by milking cows.

Boys in Wall Street.

A Wall Street boy is expected to be at the office at 9 o'clock in the morning, and remain there as long as his services are needed, though he usually gets away about 4 o'clock. He has an allowance of half an hour at noon for lunch, but the rest of the time belongs to his employer. He is expected to be neat in appearance, clean as to hands and face, well-mannered, truthful at all times, prompt in obedience and faithful in guarding the secrets of his employers.

The duties first assigned to him are to carry messages, deliver stock at other brokerage offices, and obtain checks for them. After a while he is advanced to making comparisons of sales of stocks and taking the checks certified from other brokers to be certified at the banks.

Of late years the Stock Exchange Clearing House has done away with so much of the stock delivery by boys that the number of them on the street is not more than half what it used to be. Formerly it was not uncommon to see from twenty-five to 100 boys waiting in line at each of the prominent banks to get checks certified, and nearly every bank employed a private policeman to keep the boys in line and in order.

A story is told of a new boy on the street who once went to make a delivery of stock. When the bookkeeper made up the accounts at the close of the day he found himself \$80,000 short, and an examination of the books showed that one of the boys had failed to bring back a check in return for some stock he had delivered.

He was perfectly innocent about the matter, and said that he had handed the papers in at the office where he was sent to make the delivery, and as they gave him nothing he supposed there was nothing for him to get. His employer treated him kindly, and told him to be careful not to make the same mistake again. He never did. The boy is now at the head of one of the largest brokerage houses on Broad street.—Harper's Round Table.

A Famous Feat Accomplished.

The Englewood police looked yesterday afternoon for a junk dealer who was in that district yesterday, and who is the only one that every successfully stole a hot stove. George Morgan is a butcher, who lives at 75th and Honore streets. He had a thirty-five gallon iron kettle, with a stove attachment, and in the kettle he boils meat and chickens. Yesterday he started a fire in the stove and then went into the house. While he was away the junk dealer drove up, and, not seeing any person about, loaded the kettle and stove into his wagon and drove away, —Chicago Inter Ocean.

Amelie Rives' Husband.

Prince Troubetzkoy, the young Russian painter, who married Amelie Rives a few months ago, spends his time between London, Paris and New York. He painted several portraits for the famous English "Book of Beauty," and Gladstone, Lord Dufferin and George Meredith have also been among his sitters. He stands over six feet two in his stockings, is a fine athlete, and is now in his thirty-second year. He is half an American, his mother having been a Miss Winans, of New York.

No Time for Half Measures.

Nervous prisoner.—Had I better get hold of a lawyer, do you think? It's three years if they convict me!

Friendly constable.—Humph! In that case you'd better get hold of a jurymen.—Truth.

It Happens Every Day There.

Brown.—Do you really think there's anything in the theosophical theory that people die and come to life again? Robinson.—Certainly. Don't you read the news from Cuba?—New York World

TOO MUCH BARK.

It is not the best watchdog that barks the most. The old watchdog lays low and seizes the burglar before he knows it. In the treatment of rheumatism many sufferers talk too much and do too little. If they want to find out what is best for it, let them get St. Jacobs Oil and use it. It is a good watchdog against the intrusion of pain. It goes to work quickly and surely, and seizes hold of rheumatism for the purpose of driving it out, and holds on until its purpose is accomplished. It is, therefore, the best remedy because it takes the best means to accomplish its end, as many who have suffered for years with the ailment will testify. The cure is the same in chronic or inflammatory cases. With patience and a free use of it, the worst cases of long standing have been finally cured by it.

The upper house of the Arizona Legislature has passed a bill providing for the organization of a company of Territorial rangers to patrol the frontier. Floods are reported along the Ohio river.

OVER THE PRECIPICE

Hosts of invalids tumble to destruction simply because they will exercise no discretion in the matters of eating, drinking and the avoidance of exciting causes, and above all, in the use of medication. They perist in doing this in season and out of season with drastic and violent remedies, opiates and mineral oils. The best, the safest, the pleasantest substitute for such harmful remedies is Host's Stomach Bitters, potent for malarial, rheumatic, dyspeptic, nervous and bilious complaints.

Sammy had never encountered any Limbu cheese before. "If you please," he said to the waiter, "I'd rather have some that's—that's been on ice."

Malaria and Grip positively cured, also all other Malarial and Gripal cases guaranteed a cure or no charge. Reasonable terms; call or write; confidential. DR. CRAIG & CO., Medical Institute, 1346 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

To thoroughly eradicate the taint of hereditary disease from the system use Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. It is for sale free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

All ailments arising from a disordered stomach, torpid liver and constipated bowels are quickly cured by using Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters.

HOME PRODUCTS OF PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually, very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. "Tea Garden Drops" is made from sugar cane and is strictly pure. It is for sale by first-class grocers, in cans only. Manufactured by the PACIFIC COAST SYRUP CO. All genuine "Tea Garden Drops" have the manufacturer's name lithographed on every can.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be untrue. The Piso Co., Warren, Pa.

Lash's Kidney and Liver Bitters searches out all impurities and expels them harmlessly through the natural channels from the system.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



TO HAVE a bad habit is to have a hard master.

Trust in God is the truest prayer that can be made. God judges no man either by his worst or his best.

The man whose cause is wrong is sure to be the loser if he gains it.

God prepares us for great things by drilling us well in little ones.

Every true Christian is a magnet drawing somebody toward Christ.

Putting little thoughts in big words don't make them weigh any more.

There is a flaw in the piety that looks dismal at a prayer meeting and happy at a circus.

One point in the devil's favor is, that theaters are generally better ventilated than churches.

What a strain it would be on both for the spirit of a lion to have to live in the frame of a donkey.

For every false pleasure the devil promises, God is trying to give us a thousand real ones.

Elijah had to learn how to get his bread from heaven before he was trusted to call down fire.

One difference between a fool and a wise man is, that the fool talks most when he has least to say.

To remember that Jesus said, "Lo, I am with you always," should make the weakest Christian strong.

The Christian's idea of prosperity is not something that can be measured by the state of the flour barrel.

When heating a furnace for your foe, do not forget that there is some danger of your being thrown into it.

The Christian whose life is full of conflicts for which he is not to blame is a man whom God can trust.

Many a church member is content with being a nickel-in-the-slot machine, who might be an electric motor.

You can tell a child that fire will burn, but it cannot understand what you mean until it finds out for itself.

Trying to use grand language often turns out about as it did with the man who sat on a limb and saved it off.

There is too much talking to the hungry about the Bread of Life, without telling them where and how to get it.

When the Christian lives as close to the Lord as he should, the mere worldling will have no use for his company.

There is a vast difference between being able to say prayers that sound fine, and having a broken and contrite heart.

When you ask the Lord to bless everybody who has anything to do with the meeting, don't leave out the janitor.

While we weep in the desert of misfortune, like Hagar, how often is God's angel on the way to point out the well our tear-stained eyes cannot see.

An Old Hymn.

A pathetic and yet charming story is told of the origin of the well-known hymn, "Blest be the tie that binds," which was written by Rev. John Fawcett, an English Baptist, who died in 1817, having spent nearly sixty years in the ministry.

It was in 1772, after a few years spent in pastoral work, that he was called to London to succeed the Rev. Dr. Gill. His farewell sermon had been preached near Moingsgate in Yorkshire; six or seven wagons stood loaded with his furniture and books, and all was ready for departure.

But his loving people were heartbroken; men, women and children gathered and clung about him and his family with sad and tearful faces. Finally, overwhelmed with the sorrow of those they were leaving, Doctor Fawcett and his wife sat down on one of the packing-cases and gave way to grief.

"O John!" cried Mrs. Fawcett, at last, "I cannot bear this! I know not how to go!"

"Nor I, either," returned her husband, "and we will not go. The wagons shall be unloaded, and everything put in its old place."

His people were filled with intense joy and gratitude at this determination. Doctor Fawcett at once sent a letter to London explaining the case, and then resolutely returned to his work on a salary of less than two hundred dollars a year.

This hymn was written to commemorate the event. When Mr. Coffing, a missionary at Aintab, in Armenia, set out in 1860 to explore the Taurus Mountains, he was to penetrate an entirely new and dangerous field. This fact was fully realized by the inhabitants of Aintab, and they gathered to the number of fifteen hundred at the roadside, and bade farewell to the missionary and his family in the Armenian words of this hymn written nearly a century before by the devoted Yorkshire preacher.—Youth's Companion.

For Gold.

A new amalgam has been discovered which is a wonderful substitute for gold. It consists of ninety-four parts of copper to six parts of antimony. The copper is melted, and the antimony is then added. Once the two metals are sufficiently fused together a little magnesium and carbonate of lime are added to increase the density of the material. The product can be drawn, wrought, and soldered just like gold, which it almost exactly resembles on being polished. Even when exposed to the action of ammoniacal salts or nitrous vapors it preserves its color. The cost of making it is about 25 cents a pound avoirdupois.

There are a great many cases where a woman gives her dignity credit for protecting her, when it is really her age.

HE WORE SIDE COMBS

LONG HAired BOY ATHLETE STARTS A NEW FAD.

Created a Row at the Brooklyn High School—Another Pupil Tried to Grab Them, and There Was a Lively Tussle. The Principal Objects to the Fashion.

If a girl wear her brother's collars, neckties, scarves and other attire to school unchided, may be not in turn or in self defense wear a pair of her side combs?

This is a question in ethics which is agitating the Boys' High school, on Marcy avenue, Brooklyn. As is the custom regarding all important questions at this school, there has been a practical demonstration of this situation, and the intervention of the "power that is" has given rise to the problem.

No football team in the city excels that of the Boys' High school. This is largely due to the enthusiasm of most of the members, and one member in particular. As this lad's interest has grown a disinclination for the barber in direct ratio has been noticeable. And the result is a luxuriant head of hair that is the pride of the wearer.

Chrysanthemum, Paderewski and other pet names have been heaped upon him by his attentive schoolmates and received with crushing calmness. Whether this suppressed feeling found an exit in his hirsute adornment will be a problem for the physics class, but of late the boy has experienced great difficulty in mastering his locks. They rose to all occasions.

No one will ever know whether some sympathizing girl friend or his own perceptions suggested a remedy, but early last week this Paderewski pro tem. appeared at school with his hair decorously adjusted with the aid of a pair of essentially feminine side combs. It did not take the boys long to appreciate the situation. The fingers of every one in the class simply itched for a chance at those combs. Finally it came.

In the midst of an abstruse calculation a hand stole softly forward. It was hardly quick enough. With subtle consciousness, engendered possibly by a warning kick, the wearer of the combs ducked, and at the same time his arm flew backward. The two arms met with considerable force. An investigation followed, and the culprits were dispatched to Dr. Mickleborough's office.

Dr. Mickleborough ordered the immediate removal of the combs. Their wearer objected to such an expression of authority. A second stern mandate was disobeyed. Then, as the school session was nearly over, the young man was requested to retire to his home.

Several times what might be termed the higher authority of principals has been questioned. Several years ago the edict went out from the Girls' High school that no candidate for graduation need present herself on that eventful occasion in a low neck gown.

Again, when the silver bangle craze was filling the minds of the feminine sex, several teachers in Public school No. 16 ordered that no bangles should be worn in the classroom. In all such cases the decision has usually been that anything which tends to distract the attention of a class may be considered disorderly, and as such prohibited by a teacher.—New York World.

Loyal to Her Party.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings Bryan and their 6-year-old daughter Grace left Washington the other morning for Dover. While they were awaiting their train at the station Abner McKinley, the brother of the president elect, approached the party and cordially shook Mr. Bryan's hand. He was presented to Mrs. Bryan. Then Mr. Bryan said, "This is my daughter Grace."

Mr. McKinley held out his hand, with a pleasant smile. Grace looked up at him, with a frown on her pretty face. She put her tiny hands behind her back and shook her head.

"Won't you shake hands with me?" asked Mr. McKinley in a grave voice.

"No, I won't," said Grace. "I never shake hands with a 'Kinley man.'"

Mr. McKinley looked hurt until it was explained to him that Grace had no special dislike for him, but treated every "Kinley man" with the same disdain.

Has No Use For the Money.

The German Mennonite Church society of Sterling, O., has \$2,000 which it does not know how to use. Lately Mrs. Susan Good, an aged woman, died and in her will bequeathed \$2,000 to the society for benevolent purposes.

Now, this is a most peculiar church. They have no schools, no colleges, no churches, no missionaries, do not pay salaries to their ministers, and, strange of all, they have no poor in the church. What to do with the money the members cannot decide.

Fin de Siecle Oklahoma.

The horseless carriage will soon be introduced in Oklahoma to carry mail. Henry Merrifield, who runs a stage line from El Reno to Cloud Chief, in western Oklahoma, a distance of 50 miles, will begin March 15 to run motor carriages for mail and passengers. The road is level and straight.

Schilling's Best is simply

good honest tea, well graded, fresh-roasted, packed air-tight.

If you don't like it, your grocer returns your money in full.

There is no other such dealing in tea.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

Health in March, April, May!

Use the Only Spring Remedy in the World That has Stood Every Test of Time.

Paine's Celery Compound Makes One Well.

In March, April and May use Paine's celery compound.

And only Paine's celery compound! For it is nature's remedy.

Do not for a moment confound it with any of the ignorant, catchpenny, short-lived patent remedies—sarsaparillas, nervines and tonics that bear as much resemblance to Paine's celery compound as the parasite vines do to the oaks that they live on.

Paine's celery compound cures disease. It makes people well. It has saved the lives of thousands of sufferers. It makes the weak strong.

It purifies the blood and enriches the nerves.

Every condition of winter life has been detrimental to health. There has been a steady decline in nervous vigor. Now that spring comes the body is ready to cast off unhealthy tissues if it is only given a chance. This opportunity comes when the excretory organs, kidneys, skin and bowels are made to work actively and the nerves are able to furnish sufficient energy to the digestive organs.

No remedy in the world accomplishes these results like Paine's celery compound. It nourishes, regulates and invigorates the entire nervous system from the brain to the minutest nerve filament. It causes an increased appetite and tones up the stomach to deal with the increased food. Its nourishing action is immediately manifest in a clearing up of the muddy, unhealthy skin, an increase in weight and more refreshing sleep.

First discovered after laborious, scientific research by the ablest physician America has produced, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., of Dartmouth college, it is prescribed and publicly endorsed by the best practitioners in every city of America. It has been so enthusiastically recom-

mended by grateful men and women in every walk of life that it is to-day in every sense the most popular remedy the world ever knew.

It has proven itself the greatest of all spring medicines.

In New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis and two or three other large cities, the leading newspapers making their own canvasses again this year, have found that the demand for Paine's celery compound surpasses that of all other remedies together!

Paine's celery compound, taken during the early spring days, has even more than its usual remarkable efficacy in making people well. It makes short work of disease. It rapidly drives out neuralgia, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and rheumatism from the system. It removes that lassitude, or "tired feeling," which betokens weakened nerves and poor blood.

Women working in close offices, saleswomen tired out and nervous from long hours' standing on their feet and waiting on impatient, irritating customers; overworked, worried and disheartened men and women of everywhere will be astonished to find how much happier life becomes when their nerves have been strengthened and their blood purified by means of this great remedy.

No other remedy has the hearty approval of a like body of educated men and women and professional men, nor has there ever been a remedy that was welcomed in so many intelligent, prudent homes where pains is taken to get only the best in so vital a matter. In such families all over the country Paine's celery compound is the first, last and only remedy used.

Prof. Phelps had studied the nerves in health and disease, when well nourished and when under-nourished, in men and women and children years before he looked

for the remedy. Paine's celery compound is the outcome of his entire professional life. It is the one remedy that the world could not lose to-day at any price.

Paine's celery compound induces the body to take on solid flesh.

Physicians recognize Paine's celery compound as the one scientific spring remedy, and it is universally prescribed by them wherever there is great need of a vigorous and prompt restoring of health and strength to the worn out system.

Paine's celery compound is the best spring remedy because it is more than a mere spring remedy. It brings about a healthy appetite, complete digestion, regular action of the bowels and the other excretory organs whenever taken, whether in summer or in winter, but as the greatest of spring remedies it has extraordinary opportunities for inducing the body to throw off morbid humors that poison it and cause rheumatism, neuralgia, heart trouble and a general low state of the health, as in spring the system is more pliable and chronic diseases so securely lodged in the system that they are with difficulty ousted, become more so.

Thousands of men and women have found from personal experience that Paine's celery compound makes people well, and keeps all from sickness who take it in the spring.

Many a father and mother have noticed the unmistakable improvement in the health of their children from taking Paine's celery compound in the spring. It is the one scientifically accurate remedy fitted by its composition to thoroughly purify the blood and dispel that exhausted feeling and get rid of skin diseases, headaches and fits of depression with which children with weak, nervous systems, as well as grown people, are afflicted.

Rheumatism

Is a blood disease and only a blood remedy can cure it. So many people make the mistake of taking remedies which at best are only tonics and cannot possibly reach their trouble.

Mr. Asa Smith, Greencastle, Indiana, says: "For years I have suffered with Sciatic Rheumatism, which the best physicians were unable to relieve. I took many patent medicines but they did not seem to reach my trouble. I gradually grew worse until I was unable to take my food or handle myself in any way; I was absolutely helpless. Three bottles of S.S.S. relieved me so that I was soon able to move my right arm; before long I could walk across the room, and when I had finished one dozen bottles was cured completely and am as well as ever. I now weigh 170."

A Real Blood Remedy.

S.S.S. cures Scrofula, Cancer, Eczema, and any form of blood troubles. If you have a blood disease, take a blood medicine—S.S.S. (guaranteed purely vegetable) is exclusively for the blood and is recommended for nothing else. It forces out the poison matter permanently.

We will send to anyone our valuable books. Address Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BEST IN THE WORLD

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY CALIFORNIA MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

MATCH CHICKENS

by Hest Air FREE Catalogue and Price List of the IMPROVED STOCKTON INCUBATORS, BROODERS, Fertilizers, Thoroughbred Poultry, Pigeons and Belgian Hares, W. H. Young, 709 E Main St., Stockton, Cal.

CURE CURE IN PILES

Dr. J. C. Schilling's Pile Cure is a guaranteed cure for all cases of piles, whether internal or external, and is the only cure that does not cause pain or discomfort. It is a purely vegetable preparation and is perfectly safe for all ages. Price, 50c. per box. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.

Dr. J. C. Schilling's Pile Cure is a guaranteed cure for all cases of piles, whether internal or external, and is the only cure that does not cause pain or discomfort. It is a purely vegetable preparation and is perfectly safe for all ages. Price, 50c. per box. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.

Dr. J. C. Schilling's Pile Cure is a guaranteed cure for all cases of piles, whether internal or external, and is the only cure that does not cause pain or discomfort. It is a purely vegetable preparation and is perfectly safe for all ages. Price, 50c. per box. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.

Dr. J. C. Schilling's Pile Cure is a guaranteed cure for all cases of piles, whether internal or external, and is the only cure that does not cause pain or discomfort. It is a purely vegetable preparation and is perfectly safe for all ages. Price, 50c. per box. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.

WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly successful and weakens life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.

CHEAP POWER

For Mining, Pumping, Hoisting, Irrigating, from 1 to 200 Horse Power.

HERCULES SPECIAL. 2 1/2 ACTUAL HORSE POWER, \$185.00 Discount for Cash.

Catalogue Free—Write—

HERCULES GAS ENGINE WORKS, 405-407 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Cal.

EVERY HEN Hatched in Petaluma Incubators is started right, and is better prepared to give profitable returns because these incubators exclusively on body the factors which produce the greatest number of vigorous chickens. Incubators from \$10 up. Petaluma Incubator Co., Petaluma, Cal.

A.M.W. DRESS FACING

A combined Binding and Facing. Outcures all other Dress Facings. Cannot shrink or wrinkle. Can be washed without removing. Makes the skirt hang gracefully. If your dealer will not supply you, address Weber Manufacturing Co., (Pacific Coast Agency), 819 Market St., Rooms 22-24, San Francisco, Cal. Notice to Dealers.—We are open to propositions for exclusive agencies.

ALPEAU'S French Pills; a boon to ladies troubled with irregularities; no danger; safe; sure; E. G. express, C. O. D.; don't delay until too late. OSGOOD BROTHERS, Oakland.

DR. RICORD'S Restorative Pills, the great nerve tonic and specific for exhausted vitality; physical debility, wasted forces, etc.; approved by the medical celebrities of the world. Agent J. G. STEELE, 635 Market St., Palace Hotel, S. F. Price, box of 50, \$1.25; of 100, \$2.00; of 200, \$3.50; of 400, \$6.00; preparatory pills, 25c. Send for circular.

OPIMUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

MEXICAN REGULATOR TEA. A natural combination of Tropical Herbs and Herbs, compounded by formula of DR. A. BALZAMO of city of Mexico, a guaranteed cure for indigestion, kidney disease, sick headache and all troubles of a disordered liver. No cure no pay. Also, a Malaria Cure that contains NO Quinine or Mercury. Nature's positive cure. M. G. BRANDT CO., 1155 Howard St., San Francisco, Cal.

S. F. N. U. No. 770. New Series No. 13.

GREAT deal of nonsense has been written—and believed, about blood purifiers. What purifies the blood?

THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.

If diseased, however, they cannot, and the blood continually becomes more impure. Every drop of blood in the body goes through the kidneys, the sewers of the system, every three minutes, night and day, while life endures.

Safe Cure

puts the kidneys in perfect health, and nature does the rest.

The heavy, dragged out feeling, the bilious attacks, headaches, nervous unrest, fickle appetite, all caused by poisoned blood, will disappear when the kidneys properly perform their functions.

There is no doubt about this. Thousands have so testified. The theory is right, the cure is right and health follows as a natural sequence.

Be self-convinced through personal proof.

Attend Still's BUSINESS COLLEGE, 723 Market St., San Francisco. Write for "Free Book."

RUPTURE and PILES cured; no pay until cured; send for book. Drs. MARSHALL & PORTERFIELD, 838 Market St., San Francisco.

DIBERT BROS. MFG. CO., 225-227 Mission St. GENERAL MILL FURNISHERS, Flour & Feed Mills, Grain-Cleaning Machinery. Machinery of all kinds furnished at short notice.

FINEST IN THE WORLD. RAZORS FINEK'S "C. G." RAZOR. In Sizes 4, 5, 6 and 7. \$2.50 each. Can be exchanged if not satisfactory. Send for General Catalogue or Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies.

WILL & FINCK CO., 820 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. BENNETT'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use.

Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box. Samples Free. Address the Dr. Bennett Med. Co., Phila. Pa.

A SAFE CURE. Meniline Antiseptic Tonic and Absorbent. A Remedy that Cures Female Weaknesses. An Invigorant that Restores Lost Vitality. Satisfaction Guaranteed when the Remedy is properly applied. For particulars, address, MENILINE MEDICINE CO., 1151 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

PEISONS CURE FOR ALL PILES. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

PEISONS CURE FOR ALL PILES. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

PEISONS CURE FOR ALL PILES. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Baden, Cal., as
second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance.....\$2.00
Six Months, ".....1.25
Three Months, "......65

Advertising rates furnished on applica-
tion.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand
and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San
Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1897.

THE STATE HIGHWAY BILL.

The amended State Highway bill has
incurred the opposition of the entire
press of San Francisco, whether justly
or not we will not undertake to say, as
the amended bill, so far as we have
been able to ascertain, has not been
published.

The general proposition holds good
with regard to this bill, as well as
all others, that all taxation should be
just and equitable.

The State highway fund should be
expended in the various counties of the
State with some regard to the proposi-
tion of money paid into the State
highway fund by each, and in the case
of large cities in counties where there
are no public roads upon which the
highway fund may be expended, then
upon the adjacent or nearest roads to
such cities. In other words, taxation
for highway purposes should be made
as nearly equitable as possible. When
this is done, there can be no just
ground for complaint, and if it is not
done, the law will be assailed and over-
thrown either by decree of court or by
the action of a subsequent Legislature.

OUR HOME MERCHANTS AND THE HOME TRADE.

The question of dealing with home
merchants, sustaining a home market,
keeping the money earned here at
home, and in every conceivable way
fostering home business and building
up our home town, is a genuine, live
and important home question, which
the Enterprise desires to see brought
home to every man, woman and child
in this thriving town.

This important subject will be con-
sidered at the meeting of the Execu-
tive Committee of the Citizens' Mutual
Protective Association next Tuesday
evening.

It is to be hoped that our merchants,
hotel-keepers, business men and citi-
zens generally will be present upon
the occasion in question, and that the
subject may be considered with the
sole object and purpose of arriving at
an amicable and satisfactory under-
standing between our merchants and
their home patrons, to the end that
goods and supplies of all sorts may be
purchased at home and the money of
our people remain here to enlarge trade
and build up our town.

A Nebraska exchange defines the
difference between a Populist and Popo-
crat as follows: "A Populist is a sin-
cere, but misguided individual, who
believes that everything can be done
by act of Congress or act of the Legis-
lature. He believes as firmly as he can
believe anything, that an act of Con-
gress declaring a cent's worth of paper
one hundred dollars, or fifty cents'
worth of metal a dollar, is all that is
necessary to make \$100 out of the
paper, or a dollar out of the metal.
A Popocrat, on the other hand, is a
free silver Democrat, or a free silver
Republican, or a Mugwump, or any
old thing who knows better and knows
the Populist is mistaken, and that
money or values can no more be made
by act of Congress than calves or pigs,
but he is so anxious to get an office
that he pretends to believe the Populist
doctrine. As a rule, the Popocrat
gets the office and the Populist gets
left."

The Butchertown butchers, as will
be seen by an article from the Chroni-
cle, which appears under "Press
Notes," are having a season of tribu-
lation and trouble. Not long since
the Government Inspectors were with-
drawn from the Butchertown slaughter-
houses and now the Health Board of
the city of San Francisco has declared
a number of these slaughter-houses
unlean and threaten to have them
abated as nuisances, unless put in good
sanitary condition. The only effective
remedy for the conditions prevailing
in Butchertown, is the substitution of
modern up-to-date plants in the place
of the antiquated concerns now in use.
The sooner the remedy is applied, the
better will it be, not only for the

health of the people, but for the pockets
of the men who have money invested
in the butchering business.

The Healdsburg Tribune has changed
owners and editors. Louis Meyer, the
founder of the paper, after nine years
of successful work in the journalistic
field, as editor and proprietor of the
Tribune, has sold the paper to F. W.
Cooke, and will engage in mercantile
business in Central America. Mr.
Cooke, who takes the helm, is an old
and experienced newspaper man, and
we doubt not will sustain the reputa-
tion of the Tribune as one of the bright-
est and brainiest journals of the in-
terior press.

From the forum of the United States
Senate to the ring side of a prize fight
in the sagebrush of Nevada, as special
reporter for the exclusive organ of
two big sluggers, is a long stride on
the downward road towards moral
and intellectual degradation, but ex-
Senator, John J. Ingalls has demon-
strated his ability to take it.

The State Legislature will adjourn
sine die today.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

To take the curse off the business of
slugging for a living the sluggers
are not to be known as sluggers here-
after, but as disciples of physical cul-
ture, but it is not believed that by any
other name slugging will be any more
respectable than it now is. Something
of the nature of the occupation may be
inferred by the class of beings already
attracted to Carson. The place is said
to be full of the off-scouring of crea-
tion, and, on the day of the fight, there
are to be 200 deputy sheriffs and 100
picked Pinkerton men in attendance to
take care of the toughs. Physical cul-
ture, indeed! The trouble with the
physical culture idea is that the wrong
fellows get the culture, for those men
who need physical culture will not be
there, and those who are there will
need mental and moral training far
more than physical. Stay with the
term "slugging." It is slugging and
nothing fits the fact like "slugging."—
Register, Tulare.

During September next a world's
convention will sit in Berlin to con-
sider what can be done to advance the
interests of those who depend for their
living upon working with the hands.
This is a world problem, and no mis-
take, but it is doubtful if a world's
congress can do very much to solve it.
Organization, arbitration and concilia-
tion, co-operation—these things can do
much, but after all the only real cure
for idleness is to have a world full of
work to be done. Governments can
furnish some work by making internal
improvements, but it will be a sad day
for labor when it becomes a pensioner
upon government. It is to the un-
trammelled activity of industrial ability
that labor must look for employment
and for wages, just as capital has to
look to the same agency for employ-
ment and interest. To stifle industrial
ability is to starve the people. There
gleams no jewel in the crown of kings
so radiantly effulgent and so glorious
as enterprise. Were it not for the
great captains of industry who, for a
century and more, have turned their
attention to industry instead of war,
not only would starvation and degrada-
tion have characterized our century
but most of the people who have lived
and enjoyed life from the French re-
volution to the Chicago fair would not
have found it possible under the old in-
dustrial system to keep the breath of
life in so many people.—Register, Tu-
lare.

Towed His Log 15,037 Knots From Manila.
The sea space between Sandy Hook
and Manila, over a course in which
there was a good deal of tacking, is 15,-
037 knots, according to a patent log
towed all the way from the capital of
the Philippine islands by the British
bark Veronica. Captain Eagles of the
Veronica thinks the log is a record
breaker and will put it among the na-
tural curiosities in his cabin. The bark
covered the course in 129 days.

Where Lincoln Was Born.
Efforts are being made to sell to the
government for \$50,000 the farm of 112
acres near Hodgenville, Ky., on which
Abraham Lincoln was born. The pre-
sent owner of the property is a citizen of
New York, who bought it not many
years ago for \$3,000. The little one
room log cabin which for a time served
as Thomas Lincoln's home stands today
practically as it was in 1809, but it con-
tains no furniture or other relics dating
anywhere near back to that year.

Ample Protection.
The New Mexico council has passed
a law requiring every sleeping car pass-
ing through the territory to carry safes
for the protection of the passengers' val-
uables, and Mr. Pullman responds by
threatening to lock the doors of all his
cars when they are passing through the
territory. Between the two powers the
passengers ought to be well protected
from all robbers except the porter.—
Charleston News and Courier.

Two Obstacles.
One of Congressman Sulloway's con-
stituents in New Hampshire wrote him
the other day about a pension bill. Mr.
Sulloway replied:
"Only two obstacles stand in the way
of passing your bill—Jehovah and Tom
Reed. I think I can manage Jehovah if
you will look after Reed."
Mr. Sulloway has not yet received a
reply to his letter.—Washington Post.



His mood was very much the same
No matter what he saw;
He sighed for sunshine till it came,
And then abused the thaw.

—Washington Star.
Watts—What was the longest prize-
fight on record? Potts—Vocal or man-
ual?—Indianapolis Journal.

"Madge is such a peculiar girl."
"How so?" "She thinks she hasn't any
peculiarities."—Chicago Record.

Scribbler—Does your wife laugh at
your jokes in the paper? Punster—Yes,
but only on payday.—Commercial Ad-
vertiser.

He was a reckless youth. "How old
are you?" he asked boldly. "Sir," she
said, "I am not old."—New York Even-
ing Journal.

Editor (to comic paragraphist)—Your
jokes lack originality. Comic para-
graphist (irritably)—So does your criti-
cism.—Tid-Bits.

"Does your wife call you as many pet
names as she did when you were first
married?" "Er—not as many pet ones."
—Indianapolis Journal.

Smith—Jones seems to have no
thought for anything except his clothes.
Brown—Yes; he is perfectly wrapped
up in them.—Yale Record.

When a woman is on her wedding
trip she thinks her husband has quit
loving her as soon as he gets interested
in a bill of fare.—New York Press.

"Were you at the play last night?"
"Yes." "How was it?" "Out of sight."
"Confound the women, why don't they
stop wearing those high hats?"—Chi-
cago Times-Herald.

I'd rather be most any man
In history's class or fame's bright bands
Than Atlas, for he always had
A world of trouble on his hands.
—Cincinnati Tribune.

Van Duder—I want to know some-
thing, Miss Amy. Amy—I have thought
for years, Mr. Van Duder, that that
was just what you wanted.—Harlem
Life.

"Mrs. Bigsby lets her husband prac-
tice on his cornet at home." "What's
that for?" "It gives her an excuse to
be away all the time."—Chicago Rec-
ord.

"Is he a scientific fighter?" "Scien-
tific?" echoed the pugilist contemptu-
ously. "Why, he couldn't parse a single
sentence of his challenge!"—Washing-
ton Star.

"I know where you can get an eight-
day clock for 70 cents." "An eight-day
clock? How's that?" "Oh, it lasts eight
days. Then you get a new one."—Har-
vard Lampoon.

"Dorothy is much encouraged about
her literary ambitions." "Why? Has
she sold anything?" "No; but her hand-
writing is getting worse and worse."—
Chicago Record.

Each day his roses as surprises
Come, if he knew, the stupid thing.
That in two months at present prices
He'd save enough to buy a ring!

—Life.
Contributor—What a surly sort of
chap that fellow who writes your jokes
is. Editor (sadly)—Yes, he is; and from
what he sends me I'm afraid he's been
out of humor for a long while.—An-
swers.

Fuddy—There's Fumble over oppo-
site. He prides himself upon the good
things he gets off in conversation. Dud-
dy—Should think he would; they occur
so seldom, you know.—Boston Tran-
script.

Little Borcham (relating his Alpine
adventures)—There I stood, the terrible
abyss yawning at my feet. That Brute
Brown—Was it yawning when you got
there, or did it start after you arrived?
—New York Evening Journal.

Young wife—I always thought you
were the bravest man in the world
while we were courting. You wouldn't
go to Canada in case of another war,
would you, dear? "Not if the war was
with Canada."—Detroit Free Press.

Hattie—What's the matter with Gus-
tavis? He never calls any more. Hor-
tense—Why, one night when he was at
the house I called him "the light
of my life," and papa came in and said
it was about time the light was put out.
—Yonkers Statesman.

Humorist's Wife—You must not trou-
ble your papa just now, dear; in his
present mood he is not to be trifled
with. Humorist's Child—What is he
doing, ma? Humorist's Wife—He is
writing things to make people laugh.—
Tid Bits.

Family Doctor—Well, let me congrat-
ulate you. Patient (very excitedly)—
Am I going to recover? Doctor—No,
not exactly, but—well, after long con-
sultation we find that your disease is
entirely new, and if the autopsy should
prove the fact we have decided to name
it after you.—Tid Bits.

Dennis—Arrah, Pat, and so yez have
come back to shintay? Why didn't yez
loike it out West in that place where
yez had such a good job? Pat—Och,
it's no place fer a Christian mon, Den-
nis. There ain't a livin' soul about the
place that hasn't died wid the malay-
rium.—Cleveland Leader.

Visitor (gruffly)—Are you the editor?
Editor (without looking up from his
work)—I am. Stranger (more gruffly)—
Do you hold yourself responsible for
everything appearing in the paper?
Editor (rising to his six feet three in-
ches)—I do. What's on your mind? Vi-
sitor (meekly)—Oh, nothing at all, I as-
sure you. I was under the impression
that the little man over in the corner
took all the responsibility.—Spare Mo-
ments.

WM. NEFF, Billiard AND Pool Room

Choice Wines, Liquors and
Cigars.
SAN BRUNO AVE., - NEAR GRAND.

The Linden House

Board by the Day or Week
at Reasonable Rates : : :
Rooms Single or in Suits.
—NO BAR.
Accommodations for Families a Specialty.

H. J. VANDENBOS,
Proprietor.

HARNESS SHOP

On Lower Floor LINDEN HOUSE, All Kinds
of Work on Harness and Saddles Done
Promptly and at Reasonable Rates.

Boots and Shoes REPAIRING
A SPECIALTY.
H. J. VANDENBOS.

FRANK MINER,

Contractor FOR
Grading and Teaming-work

OF ALL KINDS.

No. 1 Crushed Rock for Roadways,
Sidewalks and Concrete. Shells for
Sidewalks. Sand for plastering. Sand
and Gravel for Concrete.

ORDERS SOLICITED.
Office and Stables, Lux Avenue,
South San Francisco, Cal.

VENUS OIL CO.

DEALERS IN THE BEST
Eastern Coal Oil
—AND—
Gasoline.

Coal Oil and Gasoline at
Lowest Market Prices.

MONTGOMERY BAGGS Insurance Agent

Accredited Insurance Agent for the South
San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.,
on all their buildings and plant at South
San Francisco.

Special facilities for placing large lines on
all classes of insurable property. Property
specially rated. Correspondence solicited.
OFFICE:
132 California St., San Francisco.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
BADEN, CAL.

This is the Only Store
in San Mateo County that SELLS
Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.
Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

GREEN VALLEY MEAT MARKET.

G. E. DANIEL.

Wagon will call at your
door with choicest of all
kinds of fresh and smok-
ed meats.

San Mateo Bakery and Confectionery

ALL KINDS OF BREAD AND FANCY CAKES
ON HAND AND MADE TO ORDER.

Proprietor of Buchman's Hotel.

New Building. New Furniture. Wheelmen's Headquarters.
BEST 25-CENT MEALS SERVED.

B Street, next to Bridge, San Mateo, Cal.
E. BUCHMAN, Proprietor.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

...REAL ESTATE...

INSURANCE

..... LOCAL AGENT

FOR THE

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

... AGENT ...

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.

---NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

GOWNS AND GOWNING

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prove Restful to Wearied Womankind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.
New York correspondence:

HORTLY before Lent begins there is usually a big rush for beautiful clothes, and this year is not an exception to the rule. Even Miss Economy says to herself that the little wear a gown will get before Lent will not take from its freshness for early spring wear, and after the withdrawal during Lent the dress can be brought out and hardly remembered. It will be all ready, too, for early fall wear, and goodness knows we will all have enough to do in planning summer and ball gowns during Lent not to be bothered with other sorts of dresses. So the dresses that have been completed in the last fortnight furnish as good an indication of what is to be fashionable in spring as is to be had now.

By such signs it is shown that green and purple are to be the most stylish colors. Purple was much talked about two or three years ago, but the women who were ahead of time and who ventured purple gowns then, scared off the rest of us, and so for a year the idea hung fire. Purple is a sudden color—that is, it catches the observer's attention and stuns her, and it has a trick of going badly with other women's gowns.



A FIT MODEL FOR NEW STUFF.

But this season it is established so generally that you must think twice if you notice that ready-made dresses are being shown a good deal in it. Purple is so pronounced a color that if it should become common you would simply have to dye your dress or give it away. Violet is safer. It will head itself under purple, yet is sure not to be common and if need be will quietly assert itself as not purple. If, however, the attraction of a new and stylish color overcomes any fear you may have over these objections, you can find no safer or prettier use of purple than was afforded by the first dress shown here-with. It consisted of a foundation of green and purple shot silk entirely covered with brussels net. This was merely gathered over the skirt and was there trimmed with a pretty arrangement of green and purple satin ribbon. The blouse waist had a pleated yoke of the net and below this the net was gathered after being trimmed with ribbon to correspond to the skirt. The wrinkled sleeves had frills at the wrists and epaulettes edged with several rows of ribbon. A black satin girdle confined the waist.

Sprung on us rather suddenly is the proclamation that cashmere is to be a favorite cloth. Hesitate, therefore, before you buy, for the dress that is to last, a basket cloth or a canvas. These two weaves have been just right for the past two seasons, and they were found in a lot of new varieties among the new goods. They may be safe enough for a stand-by dress, but it is noticeable that they are not as stiff in price as they were last season. So think a little about cashmere. Certain it is that silks are not going to be used for entire costumes



ANOTHER SUCCESSOR TO SILK.

as much as they were last season and the season before. Smooth-faced cloths always come in to take the place of silk, and cashmere is a smooth-faced cloth. We have been wearing perky skirts with taffeta lining a long time, but the narrowing of skirts means the gradual

diminishment of perkiness. So it looks, all these things considered, as if a cashmere dress lined with a very fine soft flannel, the color of the flannel selected just as silk lining would be, is along the lines of the probable development of fashion.

Supposing, then, that cashmere is to be the material, here in the second picture is a dainty model for employing it. This dress was in nut-brown cashmere. Its fitted bodice hooked invisibly at the side and was daintily trimmed with frills of accordeon-pleated brown chiffon, these frills outlining a bolero effect in the front and terminating at the side seams. The tight sleeves were capped by fluffy chiffon epaulettes, and the belt was brown velvet ribbon tied in a pretty bow at the side. By a chiffon



GREEN TRIMMED WITH WHITE AND BLACK frill similar to that which brought a jacket effect to the bodice, an over skirt was simulated, a velvet bow to match that of the belt being added, as shown. One thing is sure: If all the new cashmere dresses were to be as tasteful as this one, there would not be the slightest doubt of its being the next dress goods to rule the roost. In any case it will be a wise purchase.

A smooth-faced stuff that has already gained by silks being in a measure laid aside is broadcloth. Its vogue is not as recent as that of cashmere, and consequently is better established. But as neither goods is found in many conspicuous weaves, it does not follow that it is desirable to have the older favorite made up in some striking manner. For a black broadcloth dress the third pictured model is an excellent one. Its slightly bloused bodice hooked at the side and had a plain-fitted back. The front was ornamented with a zigzag embroidery of silk galloon and spangles, the plain stock collar and belt were black and green mirror velvet, and the sleeves showed only a little fullness at the top. Its skirt just escaped the ground, and two designs of applied silk embroidery constituted its only trimming.

We simply refuse to give up loose effects in front. A very easy and entirely effective way of fixing up a gown that you want to seem dressy is to set across the front from armhole to armhole and lifting a little at the chest, a rich width of embroidered, spangled or lace covered material. This bags and is confined in its irregular folds under either a wide or a narrow belt. The back of the gown may or may not show a corre-



IN A SILK THAT HOLDS STYLISHNESS.

sponding horizontal effect. A still simpler way of using the horizontal is to fasten by the upper edge a band of embroidery from armhole to armhole, the band always lifting a little at the chest. The lower edge of the band hangs free and away from the figure. Under it may be set a frill of chiffon, and little frills may be set all the way down to the belt, with the effect of entirely changing the look of the bodice. Further change may be made by a horizontal yoke. This is no more than a piece fitted into the collar and extending right across the chest and on to the sleeves covering the armhole. A similar piece set at the back may join over the sleeves with the edge of the front piece.

In the next sketch the nature of the bodice's looseness was to give a blouse effect in front, the wide black velvet girdle completing this effect. The back, however, was fitted. Sage green cloth was the material, and black velvet ribbon was used in trimming skirt and sleeves. Two pretty jabots of lace ornamented the bodice, but its most characteristic garniture was a bolero of white cloth edged with heavy lace and banded with the velvet ribbon. This had square epaulettes that were trimmed to match.

Copyright, 1897.

Strength of the Boers. It would not be prudent for England to attempt to subjugate the Boers with less than an army of 50,000 men, and there is no certainty that a second army of the same size would not be called for.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Topics & Times

Eighteen and one-half hands is the height of a horse owned at Plymouth, Neb. The horse is said to be the largest west of the Mississippi river.

The manager of the Carrollton, Mo., opera house advertises as a special inducement to theater-goers that he will keep them warm or refund their money.

Another Liberia colonization scheme is being worked up among the negroes of Atlanta, Ga. Fifty of them, it is predicted, will be sent out within thirty days, and others are to follow later.

A red-eared rabbit weighing seven pounds was killed in a Boone County, Missouri, graveyard the other day, and the left hind foot was at once forwarded to William J. Bryan at Lincoln, Neb.

An agent of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals daily paraded the streets of Boston last winter bearing aloft the appropriate banner: "Please blanket your horses."

The north Georgians are shipping cattle to Kansas City to be butchered and shipped to the Georgia cities. This is like the Georgia cotton mills that put an Eastern label on their sheetings to make them sell.

A young woman in Virginia got out of a second-story window in her home and walked three miles in her stocking feet in the snow to join a young man. They eloped to Hagerstown, Md., and were married.

A man who runs a skunk farm near Otisville, N. Y., says that there is one element of loss he is not compelled to take into account in estimating his profits, and that is any fear from loss by thieves who come in the night or daytime.

At a trial in Louisville involving a great deal of racy testimony the judge had the court room cleared of all spectators and stated that this procedure would be followed in all cases in which the idle curious should seek to feed on vulgarities.

A vigilance committee has been organized in Knobnoster, Mo., with the purpose of making use of stringent measures, if necessary, for the reduction of the surplus of immorality and general cussedness that has prevailed there for some time.

The City Missionary Society of Boston has been in existence eighty years, and in that time has collected for the poor \$1,218,620. For many years Rev. Daniel W. Waldron has been its efficient secretary, and last year twenty-three missionaries were employed.

Tombstones are usually regarded with a certain kind of veneration, but somebody stole a costly monument from a cemetery in Lancaster, Mass., one night last week. It was traced to the railroad station, and thence to a marble dealing firm in another town.

Gypsum has been discovered in large quantities in Big Horn County, Wyoming, and is being used by the settlers for roofing their houses. Mixed with a thin mortar and spread upon the roof it soon becomes as hard as adamant, and makes excellent protection against the elements.

Coal mining is promising to become an important industry in Arizona. In the northern part of the territory extensive bodies of bituminous coal are encountered north and east of the Painted desert region. This coal crops out in many places and at one point has a thickness of twenty-three feet.

The groom fainted twice at a fashionable wedding in Lexington, Ky., and forgot the ring, but otherwise, a local paper says, the marriage was a pretty affair in pink and white, there being six bridesmaids and a maid of honor, and the knot was quite securely tied, the groom's father being one of the officiating clergymen.

A Barton County, Vermont, farmer has a wife who is the envy of the whole community and is certainly a priceless treasure. From one barrel of flour she made last year 150 pies of all kinds—5 chicken pies, 90 apple dumplings, 84 loaves of bread, 1,000 biscuits, 100 dozen doughnuts, 11 jelly rolls, a couple of gross of ginger snaps, 400 "cookies," 300 pancakes and six dozen "gems."

In England they have a permanent official known as parliamentary counsel, who aids legislation by perfecting the form of bills. A commission charged with such a duty is being contemplated in the Pennsylvania Legislature. It is reckoned that the counsel would earn their salary in insuring accuracy of bills and lessening the labors of Supreme Courts in examining laws.

The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian, in commenting on the expedition sent out by the University of Pennsylvania for the purpose of excavating on the site of the ancient city of Nippur, in central Babylonia, says that the members "have completed their work in a manner the like of which has never before been attempted by any expedition," and that the results of their discoveries "may revolutionize early Chaldean history."

This year's Paris salon will be the one hundred and twenty-fourth. Under Louis XIV. ten exhibitions were held, under Louis XV. twenty-six, under Louis XVI. nine, under the first republic nine, under Napoleon I. five, during the restoration six, under Louis Philippe sixteen, during the second republic four, under Napoleon III. nineteen and since 1872 there has been one every year. In the salon of 1890 only 275 works were exhibited, whereas of late years the average has been 5,000.

A lady attended the celebration in Boston of the one hundred and sixtieth anniversary of the birth of Thomas Paine, and listened patiently for an

hour to speeches eulogizing his memory and belittling Christianity, but when finally a speaker counseled the company to teach their children to become free thinkers, she arose and quietly but emphatically said: "Mr. President, I should like to say that when I give up my religion and my children, it will be for something very much better than anything you have offered to-day." Then she walked out, and for a full minute there was silence.

Since the foundation of the Government New York has been represented in the cabinet 28 times, being second to Massachusetts, with 29. Other States have been represented the following number of times: Pennsylvania, 25; Virginia, 22; Ohio, 19; Kentucky, 15; Maryland, 15; Connecticut, 9; Indiana, 9; Georgia, 8; Tennessee, 9; Illinois, 6; Maine, 6; South Carolina, 6; Missouri, 6; Delaware, 5; Wisconsin, 5; Iowa, 4; Michigan, 4; Mississippi, 4; New Jersey, 4; North Carolina, 4; Louisiana, 3; Minnesota, 3; New Hampshire, 3; West Virginia, 3; Vermont, 2, and Alabama, Colorado, Nebraska and Oregon, once each.

Before the invention of hydraulic mining Sacramento river was navigable for sea-going vessels as far as the city of Sacramento; but the vast deposits washed into its channel through the operations of that invention have made it at the present day unnavigable—a mere mud sewer for the interior of California. The destructive work of the hydraulic miner has now been at least partially checked, and a proposition is now before the State Legislature for the construction of a great dredge, capable of removing 8,000 cubic yards of mud per hour from the channel. By the operations of this machine it is hoped to make the river once more a clear water stream and restore to Sacramento some part of its former dignity as an ocean port.

It's Human Nature.

"I tell you," declared the reformed gambler, "that there are people in this country who insist upon being swindled. Nine out of ten of the men who are caught know that they are going up against some kind of a bunco game. They have read all about it, but it is the infernal egotism of the average man that leads him into the trap. He knows that others have been caught, but he's too smart for anything of that kind, don't you see."

"I was at a county fair in Iowa exposing the tricks of gamblers. My graft was in selling a little book that I had on the subject. There was a pretty lively gang there from a back township and when I showed them how the shell was done, one big fellow insisted that he could locate the elusive pea and was bound to bet on his proposition. I told him that I was out of the business, but that he was mistaken. Then they set up a cry that I was a fraud and afraid of my own game. I went over the whole thing again and showed them how they were fooled, but I must give the fellow a chance or they would wreck my whole outfit."

"At last, just to save myself, I let him put up his money and tendered it back to him after I had won. Then it took three other men to keep him from whipping me because I took him for a squaler. One or two others insisted on having a try at it and never turned a hair because of their losses. When it came to three-card monte, it was the same. Each of half a dozen men was sure that he could pick the card and, despite warning, would have a try at it, and some of them two or three tries. When they were cleaned out there went up a howl that I was the rankest kind of a fraud and they chased me three miles into the country before it was dark enough for me to escape."

Wax Candles Made in Chicago.

Eight tons of wax candles are produced almost within the city limits of Chicago every day, and yet this city and her adjacent commercial territory are counted a poor market for candles. The wax is the refined residue of paraffin oil, and is produced at the refineries of the Standard Oil Company at Whiting, Ind.

In Europe the American wax is fast displacing the Scotch article produced from shale, though the English factories engaged in the manufacture of wax candles are of enormous capacity and have been long established. These factories are now working largely on the American product, as it is of better quality and cheaper. A recent cut of a farthing per pound in the London price by the Standard Oil Company of the United States has already amounted to a loss of \$250,000 on the 25,000 tons which the Scotchmen sell annually in England alone.

Though the sales of wax candles in America are increasing enormously, especially in eastern cities, the domestic sales are as nothing to the sales abroad. In America the public has not yet learned the luxury of a portable, odorless light for residences, and sales westward are therefore comparatively small. The American supply is practically unlimited, as the wax is only one of the many by-products of the crude paraffin oil produced in enormous quantities from the oil fields of Pennsylvania, Indiana and several other states.

Proofs Needed.

I have called, sir, to collect the insurance on my late husband's life."

"Let me see; what was your husband's business?"

"He was a newspaper correspondent with the Cuban army."

"Call again in ten years, ma'am."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dubious Joy.

"Bobby, was papa pleased when you told him that grandma was here?"

"I guess so; he said 'gee-whiz!'"—New York Journal.

OLD LANDMARK GONE.

Pennsylvania's State Capitol Building at Harrisburg Recently Destroyed by Fire.



HUNCHBACKS MADE ERECT.

The Remarkable Achievements of a French Surgeon.

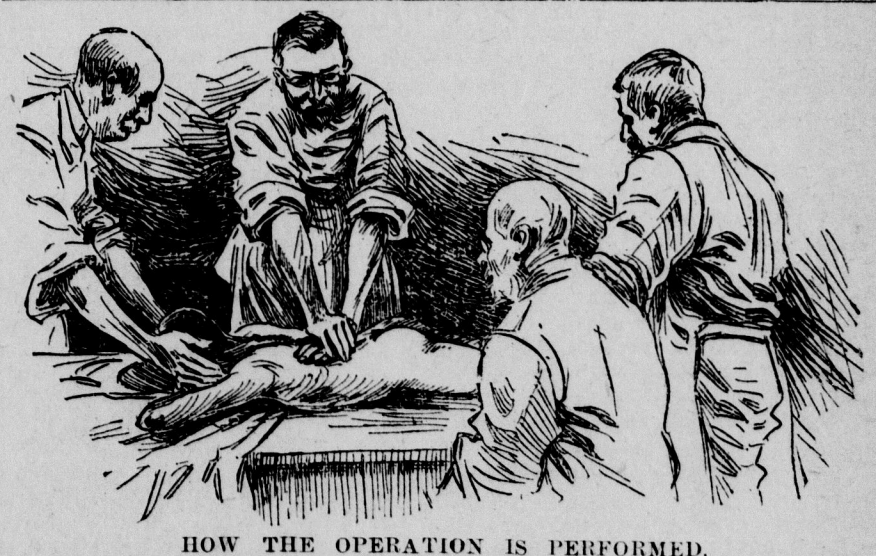
A prominent physician and surgeon in France, M. Calot, has recently performed some remarkable operations on hunchbacks. He undertakes to straighten them out, and has already accomplished this prodigy in the case of thirty-seven subjects, and what is fully as marvellous as his discovery is that all his operations have succeeded. It should, however, be stated that children alone have been treated.

A hunchback is a person whose vertebral column has broken down. What should be done to correct this? First pick up the vertebral column, straight-



ONCE DEEMED INCURABLES.

en it out and keep it upright by an apparatus until nature allows it to knit together. This operation is made when the patient is under the influence of chloroform. The child is laid on its stomach. Two nurses at its head and two at its feet pull so as to stretch the child. The others support him under the umbilical region and under the sternum. With his hands the Doctor makes an extremely vigorous pressure on the hump, proceeding with method

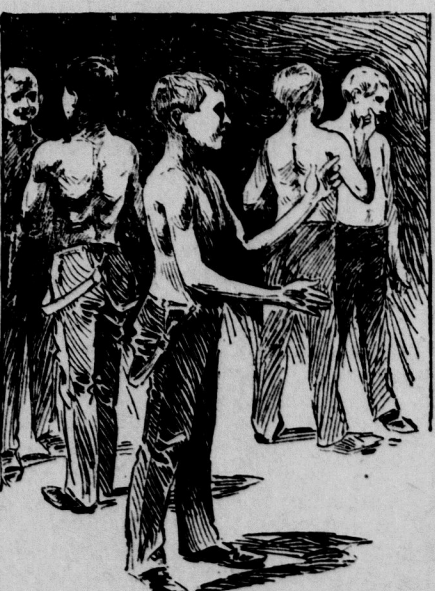


HOW THE OPERATION IS PERFORMED.

until all the vertebrae have gone down to the level or are even beneath the neighboring vertebrae.

One perceives under one's hand, and sometimes even hears, bony crackings, which are evidence of the impairment of the two spinal segments and of the slipping of the vertebrae one over the other. The time required to arrange the spinal column properly is from one to two minutes.

The Doctor has not had one accident



FORMER HUNCHBACKS NOW STRAIGHT.

in thirty-seven cases. He has even been surprised at the facility with which the operation has been done. The great difficulty of the operation was to maintain the loosened spinal column in its normal position. The slightest false movement might bring about a rupture of the spinal cord and so cause instant death. A circular bandage of plaster is laid on a bed of

wadding. Then over the vertebrae that constituted the hump are plugs of wadding, laid crosswise, allowing of the tightening of the plaster band without having to fear for the child any inconvenience in the functions of the abdominal thoracic viscera. Ten to fifteen minutes suffice for the construction of the apparatus. After that time the plaster is firm, the child can be brought to, and the operation is over.

This plaster apparatus should remain on the body three or four months. When it is taken off the back is flat. Then the first apparatus is replaced by a similar one for the same length of time. After the second or third apparatus the child is allowed to walk with a corset. That is the period of convalescence. The absolute removal of the deformity has taken exactly ten months.

The Academie de Medecine, the National Society of French physicians, has congratulated Doctor Calot on his communication made to that body explaining his methods, etc.

Pumping Water by Dog-Power.

The San Francisco Call says that there is a dog-motor on a Swiss ranch not very far from San Francisco. It has been in use for two years, and is found to be economical and in every way satisfactory. It is built on the same plan as the exercise runs which are often attached to squirrel-cages. In short, it is a barrel, which rotates as the dog inside of it runs. The power thus generated is communicated to a pump.

For more than a year this motor has been operated by a dog named Gyp, and she really likes the work, and knows more about pumping water than half the men in the State. When Gyp was first put into the machine she knew just what she had to do, and started in at a great rate. She ran so fast that she would have fallen from exhaustion had she not been lifted out. But as she has grown older at the business she has learned better.

But she likes the work as much as when she started. At first she did not know when to stop. She pumped and pumped, until the tank ran over all the



time. In a few weeks, though, she was taught that all she was expected to do was to keep the tank full, and now she doesn't do any more.

When Gyp is taken to the motor in the morning, she first looks into the trough to see how much it lacks of being full. She then works accordingly, and when she thinks she has done enough, she runs out and takes a look at the trough. If it is full she lies down and rests, and if there are still a few inches remaining she starts again, and does not stop until the trough is running over.

All the water that Gyp pumps is for cattle to drink. It flows directly from the well into the drinking-trough, so that they can get it without trouble. Gyp knows as soon as she sees a band of steers making for the trough what they are after, and she starts pumping, so as to keep them from emptying it.

Gyp has to work hard. Each stroke of the pump brings up about a quart of water, and she has to make about six jumps to do it; but when she feels like working nothing stops her, and the pumps make at least ten strokes a minute, or perhaps 500 gallons of water in ten hours.

Gyp is the only dog on the ranch that has ever liked the work. Others have been tried, but it is always necessary to lock them in to keep them from "jumping the job." Even Gyp's brothers always had business elsewhere whenever they thought there was any pumping to do.

There was one, to be sure, that was a good worker in his own way. He used to get so mad at being put in the motor that he seemed trying to wear it out for spite. He would run and run until the axle fairly smoked, but as soon as he saw that he couldn't do the machine any harm, he curled up in the bottom and went to sleep.

AN OLD TIME CANDY PULL

When the wintry stars are winking
Winkin' at the brink o' night,
An' the pale cold moon is sinkin',
Sinkin' slowly out o' sight;
Then a blinkin' thro' my glasses,
My heart gets swellin' full,
An' I mind the lads an' lassies
At an old time candy pull.

There was Mandy Jones, the Parson's gal,
Land sakes! how my heart jumps!
An' Tommy Brown, as stout a pal
As ever took life's thumps:
An' Betsy Smith an' Jimmony Hill,
An' Sam an' Mary Dowd,
Whose daddy owned the ol' grist mill—
An' lots more of the crowd!

I mind we met at old Dowd's place—
His kitchen was the best—
An' the music o' the ol' mill race
An' the time to quip an' jest;
Then when the lasses were biled down,
I tell you it was fun
To pull it to a golden brown
Till it was proper done!

Then how we danced the 'Giny Reel,
Chock full o' snap an' spunk—
All hands around now—tote an' heel!
Each lassie with a hunk
O' yellow lasses candy
Betwixt her latherin' lips—
Be? bedtime! Dear me, Mandy!
Don't it beat all how time slips?

TWO WIVES.

"It's grown chilly, hasn't it?"
"Oh, yes," said Agnes Lawton, with a
sarcastic laugh. She was huddling in her
dapper street gear before the penon
of crackling flame on her friend's
hearth. "It's blown horribly chilly,
Marion—for me!"

"Another quarrel, I suppose, with
your husband?"
"A quarrel this time that ends every-
thing. I'm going to my mother in Bos-
ton."

"Don't, my dear."
Marion Kingsland spoke thus in tones
tranquil and low. She was swaying
herself softly in a rocking chair, and
she had folded her arms in a leisurely
way. She was a large, blonde woman
—not handsome, but with a beautiful
figure and a face full of sweet gravity.

"Oh, you've always said that," replied
young Mrs. Lawton, frowning at the
fire. "But now I mean to disobey your
counsel."

"Very well, Agnes; as you please.
Remember I've always said one thing.
Your husband loves you devotedly—"

"Ah, that's the very point, Marion!
He loves me, but not devotedly. He"—
and here Mrs. Lawton lowered her face
and drew out the next words in a
dogged, dragging undertone—"he is not
faithful."

The oscillations of Mrs. Kingsland's
rocking chair quickened the least little
bit. "What husband is?"

"Yours."
"Oh, Trent—no! I wasn't thinking of
him." She cooed, biting her lips.
"What is the present trouble, Agnes?
Tell me."

"It's very simple. I found a note in
Fred's—I mean Mr. Lawton's—overcoat
pocket."

"My dear Agnes, what were you
doing there?"
"Doing there?"

"You were spying—jealously spying,"
said Marion, with her usual calm. "Ad-
mit it."

"You're crueler than usual, Marion.
I was a fool to come here. Mamma will
sympathize, however. I shall take the
3 o'clock train for Boston."

"Was the note very dreadful?"
"Oh, it told its own story. And, as
you're aware, this is not the first
time—"

"That you've gone through your hus-
band's pockets? I know. And the sig-
nature?"

"Initials."
"I see. And a very violent quarrel
followed."

"The most violent we have ever had.
And the last we shall ever have."

Marion Kingsland stopped rocking.
"Agnes," she said, breaking a pause, "I
don't know a husband who in public is
more respectful, more attentive, more
positively gallant to his wife than
yours."

"In public?" bristled the other. "What
does that mean?"

"It means a great deal more than
any wife gets—many a wife of our
acquaintance whom I've heard you
openly pity in my hearing. Now an-
swer me frankly. Might not that letter
which you found and read have im-
plied a flirtation, a passing sentiment,
rather than the very lurid and scandal-
ous interpretation you put upon it. I
say, might it not? Think for a moment
before you answer."

Agnes tossed her head, decked in a
tiny bonnet of tangled poodles.

"Well, perhaps," she presently con-
ceded, with distinct reluctance.

"Perhaps," repeated Marion. "Now
that is at least an admission. It puts
Frederick in a more pardonable light.
But it does not excuse you from being
most rashly indiscreet."

"Oh," fumed Agnes. "I do so detest
that kind of philosophy!"

"We women can cultivate none that
is sounder." "We women, Marion!
How would you feel, pray, if your
Trent—"

"Never mind my Trent, dear. Let us
talk generalities for a few minutes.
There's hardly a household that hasn't
its Bluebeard's chamber."

"Except yours. And so you can af-
ford—"

"Generalities, please, Agnes, just for
a little while. There are Fatimas who
do pry, and there are Fatimas who
don't. The latter have by far the best
time of it—that is, when their Blue-
beards treat them fondly and cour-
teously. Discretion is a wonderful
safeguard to conjugal contentment.
The moral obligation with men should
be as strong as it is with women. I
freely grant you that. But society does
not grant it and in the lives of our
great-great-grandchildren it will
not practically employ any such system

of ethics unless I miserably err. It is
a system talked about, written about,
and, if at some day it will be actively
exploited, on that day everybody who
now lives will lie, as I firmly believe,
in graves whose deepest dot headstons
have grown undecipherable blurs. The
new woman may dream her dreams
and even realize a few of them. But,
after all, it is still a man's world, and
a man's world for many centuries it
must remain. Fatima will reap noth-
ing by her curiosity except unhappi-
ness. So many of them live and die
in blissful ignorance. And it is so much
better that they should. Men are men,
and the leopard does not change his
spots. Why not let well enough alone?
A wife can tend and water her jealousy
and her suspicion precisely as if they
were two different specimens of fern
in a favorite jardiniere. Of course
marital neglect, ill treatment, rudeness,
are all autre chose. But I have often
taken a thoughtful survey, Agnes, of
my surroundings. They are very much
the same as yours, my dear. We often
meet at the same teas, dinners, dances.
We know the same set—the smart set,
I suppose one would call it—and most of
our men friends are married, like our-
selves. And I've repeatedly asked my-
self, judging as much by what they
don't say as by what they do say, if a
vast amount of family torture may not
be avoided by the simple process of
Fatima refraining from all interference
with Bluebeard's key bunch."

Here Agnes sprang from her seat by
the fire and looked tearfully, impetu-
ously round the tasteful sitting-room of
her friend.

"Oh, Marion," she cried, "you tell me
you are talking generalities, but to me
they are the most piercing personali-
ties! And why? Because I'm not only
jealous of him—I'm jealous of you! From
your serene heights of perfect
married happiness, the wife of a man
who worships you, as all the world
knows, who is a model of every virtue
under the sun and who probably never
looks at a woman without thinking how
far she falls below you, his ideal, it is
easy enough to preach discretion and
circumspection. You have the key to
all your apartments. You're a Fatima
with a Bluebeard who doesn't know
the meaning of a locked door." Here
Agnes laughed in a sort of hysterical
way and pointed to a near chair. "That's
one of his overcoats now."

While speaking she slipped across the room
and lifted a mass of dark broadcloth,
holding it aloft.

"Why, yes," said Marion, raising her
quiet brows in surprise. "He came
back this morning after leaving for
downtown and ordered a thicker one of
Strayne because of the changed weath-
er. Strayne must have left it there.
He's a good servant enough, but he has
his careless moods."

Agnes, with another odd laugh, thrust
her hand into one of the pockets.
"You've no fear of finding anything,
you irritatingly happy Marion. You are—"

Suddenly she paused. She had drawn
forth a lilac tinted envelope which had
been raggedly torn open at one of its
sides.

"A woman's hand, Marion," she ex-
claimed, "or I've never seen one!"
And the date of arrival four days back.
It smells of violets too. Well, really!"
"Agnes!"

Marion went forward and took the
note from her friend's grasp with un-
characteristic speed. She was pale al-
ready, but she grew paler as she
scanned the superscription and then
raised the envelope to her nostrils.

She loved her husband intensely and
knew that he returned her love. Not
the slightest incident of her life had she
ever kept concealed from him, and she
had always felt confident that on his
own side there was a like absolution of
confidence and candor. It stabbed her
to the soul as she thought now that no
forgetfulness had prevented him from
telling her of this note. They led fash-
ionable lives, but they led them to-
gether. For all that they might some-
times pass hours apart, their constant
intimacy and comradeship were beyond
dispute.

For a few seconds she stood perfectly
still, holding the letter. Then she went
to the overcoat which Agnes had just
replaced upon the chair and slipped the
letter back into one of its side pockets.

She was a woman who had always
been held to possess no common share
of self-command. She justified this be-
lief now.

"Bluebeard's chamber," she said,
with a smile, but it was a smile quite
dim and joyless. And then she raised
one finger and put it against her lips
in a gesture that not only symbolized
silence, but enjoined it.

Agnes watched her in astonishment.
She knew that there was never any
pose about her friend; that what Mar-
ion seriously did and said were done
and said from a sincerity at daggers
drawn with sham.

"And you'll never even ask him
whom it's from?" Agnes exclaimed.

"Never."
"But you suspect—"

"No matter what I suspect—"

"And you'll never let him know you
saw it and didn't open it?"

"Never."

"But this thing, Marion, will come
between you and him. It may ruin
your future happiness."

"That can't be helped. If it's what I
think it is"—here her placid voice broke
a little—"then letting him know would
do more harm than good."

"But perhaps it is the merest trifle
after all," said Agnes, she herself now
generously turning consoler despite her
own sorrows; "some request for finan-
cial aid or a loan of money from some
woman whom we both know."

"Perhaps," returned Marion musing-
ly. And then it passed through her
mind: "He would have told me if it
had been that. He tells me everything
—or so till now I've believed."

"Ah, good morning, Agnes," a voice
suddenly said in the half-open door-

way. "Having a gossip powwow with
my wife, eh? You didn't expect to see
me here at this hour, did you? You
thought I was too much of a poor, hard-
working Wall street drudge, didn't
you? And you were quite right. I
am."

"Trent," faltered Marion.
She had instantly seen that her hus-
band was a trifle paler than usual, and
that some agitation, which he struggled
to hide, controlled him. His eyes, wan-
dering quickly yet covertly about the
room, lit on the overcoat.

"Ah," he said, "it's here." And then
he caught the garment up and thrust a
hand into one of its pockets. Mean-
while he was talking with speed and
now addressed his wife without looking
at her.

"The fact is, Marion, I remembered
when half way down town in the ele-
vated that I'd left an important busi-
ness letter in this coat. Strayne has
just told me that he forgot to take the
coat upstairs—stupid fellow—so I hur-
ried downstairs again to get it—Ah,
here's the letter I want!"

Marion saw, if her friend did not see,
the gleam of a lilac tinted envelope as
it was swept into a breast pocket of the
overcoat which adorned the person of
Mr. Trent Kingsland.

And this gentleman, a little flushed
after his late pallor, said a few words
of genial farewell to Agnes, made a
few buoyant waves of the hand toward
his wife and gracefully disappeared.

The two women looked at one an-
other in silence.

"Marion," said Agnes, in a voice vi-
brant with feeling, "he came back to
get that letter. And he was very con-
cerned about it, was he not?"

"Very."

Agnes hastened to her friend's side.
"Marion, do you mean that you'll never
say a word to him, even now?"

"No, I shall never say a word to him,
even now."

Agnes looked steadily at the door, as
if in deep meditation. Then she caught
one of Marion's hands in both of her
own.

"But will suffer."

"Yes, I shall—suffer."

"And—give—no—sign?"

"And give no sign."

Agnes stooped and kissed the hand
she was holding. After a slight inter-
val she said somewhat brokenly: "Mar-
ion, I—I don't think I'll take the 3
o'clock train to Boston after all."—Col-
lier's Weekly.

Close Shooting.

An Englishman who lived many
years in Africa says that it is now sev-
eral years since he ventured to take one
of the most daring shots that ever was
hazarded. His wife was sitting in the
house near the open door, the children
were playing about her, and he was
without not far away, busy with a
wagon.

Suddenly, he says, though it was mid-
day, an enormous lion appeared at a
short distance, slowly advanced, and
laid himself quietly down in the shade
upon the very threshold of the door.

My wife, frozen with fear, remained
motionless in her place. The children
took refuge in her lap, and the cry they
uttered attracting my attention, I hast-
ened toward the door. My astonish-
ment and horror may be imagined when
I found the entrance barred in such a
manner.

The lion had not seen me, and I glid-
ed gently, scarcely knowing what I meant
to do, to the side of the house, and to
the window of my chamber, in which
I knew my loaded gun was standing.

By a happy chance I had set it in a
corner close by the window, so that I
could reach it from the outside, and,
still more fortunately, the door of the
room was open so that I could see the
whole danger of the scene.

There was no time to think, for the
lion was beginning to move, perhaps
with the intention of making a spring.
I called softly to the mother not to be
afraid, and then fired. The ball passed
directly over my boy's head and lodged
in the forehead of the lion immediately
above the eyes, and stretched him on
the ground.

There was an instant of fearful sus-
pense. Then I fired again; but the sec-
ond bullet was thrown away, for his
majesty never stirred after the first
shot, and I leaped over his prostrate
body to clasp my wife and children in
my arms.

Only Three Monarchs Crowned.

The magnificent and costly prepara-
tions now going on at Moscow and else-
where for the approaching coronation
of the czar and czarina recall to mind
the fact that very few European sov-
ereigns have gone through the ancient
ceremonies which constitute a "duly
anointed king." With the exception of
Queen Victoria, the Emperor King of
Austria, Bohemia and Hungary, and
King Oscar of Sweden, no other reign-
ing monarch has been consecrated by
religious rite. In the case of the King
of Italy there were obvious reasons
why the services of the church should
have been dispensed with. It is less
intelligible that so Catholic a king as
Carlos of Portugal should have been
content to take the oath in the cortes
and attend a "Te Deum" only in the
cathedral. A mere oath, too, sufficed
for the establishment of King George
upon the somewhat rickety Hellenic
throne.

The crowns of Holland and Spain, of
course, are, so to speak, in commission.
As to the kaiser, he did not even care to
go through the formality observed by
his grandfather, who put the crown up-
on his own head, but deemed it enough
to make a solemn declaration at the
opening of the imperial parliament.—
London letter.

Amelia's Age.

Ada—I notice Amelia has dated her
letter 1896.

Amy—Yes; she won't admit that she's
reached 1897 yet.—Yonkers Statesman.

One hundred spoonfuls make one
quart.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF
THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the
Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered
and Printed Here for All Other Lit-
tle Ones to Read.

Put Off at the Wrong Station.

The train was roaring along about
forty miles an hour, and the conductor
was busily punching tickets full of
holes, when a little, thin old man who
sat in one of the corner seats plucked
his sleeve.

"Mister Conductor, you be sure and
let me off at Speers Station. You see,
this is the first time I ever rode on
steam cars, and I don't know anything
'bout them. You won't forget it, eh?"

"All right, sir, I won't forget."

The old man brushed back a stray
lock of hair, says Harper's Round Ta-
ble, and, straightening himself, gazed
with increasing wonder at the flying
landscape, every now and then exclaim-
ing, "Gracious!" "By gum!" etc.

Suddenly there was a crash, and af-
ter a number of gymnastic moves that
made him think of his school days he
found himself sitting on the grass of the
embankment alongside the track.

Seeing another passenger sitting a
short distance away, patiently support-
ing various parts of the splintered car
across his legs, he inquired:

"Is this Speers Crossing?"

The passenger, who was a drummer,
and not altogether new to such happen-
ings, replied, with a smile, although in
considerable pain:

"No; this is catastrophe."

"Is that so?" he irritably exclaimed.

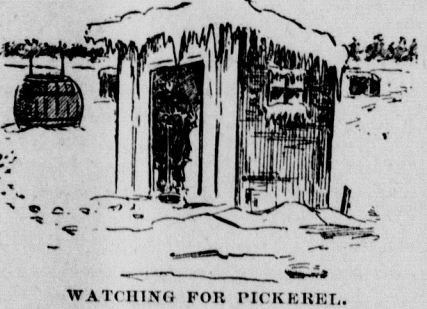
"Now I knew that conductor would put
me off at the wrong place."

Fishing Through the Ice.

If you were to ask any one of the
boys who live near the clear lakes of
Northern Wisconsin what winter sport
he enjoyed best, he would probably an-
swer without a moment's hesitation:

"Fishing through the ice."

The red Indian of past generations
loved this sport, and he loves it to-day.
He will go out on a bleak, wind-swept
lake in the coldest weather, chop a hole
something more than a foot square in
the ice, and sit down close beside it on
a little block of wood. Over his head
he will draw a thick blanket, which
falls to the ice all about him, and



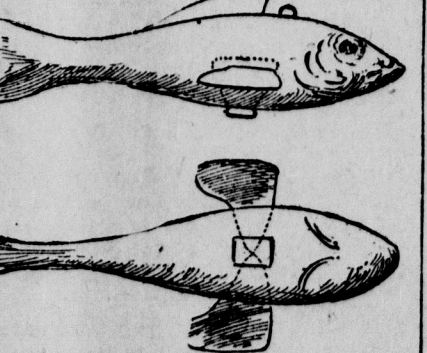
WATCHING FOR PICKEREL.

serves to darken the hole. Here he will
sit for hours almost motionless, a dark
spot on the stretch of white ice, and
peer down into the yellow water. In
his hand he poises a spear with three
or five tines, with which he strikes the
unwary fish that comes his way.

White boys and men, however, have
made many improvements on the In-
dians' way of fishing. They chop the
same kind of a hole in the ice, but they
roll out and set up over it an empty
hoghead, or they build a neat little
shanty around it, which is sometimes
warmed by a small sheet-iron stove, so
that the fisher will be comfortable
while he works.

A boy who hopes to spear a fish must
have a sharp eye and a steady hand.
When the door in the little shanty is
shut, so that no light falls directly on
the hole in the ice, it is surprising how
plainly the boy fisher can see down-
ward through the water. Oftentimes a
sandy bottom at a depth of twelve or
fifteen feet is plainly visible. The spear
is made ready and held so that its
tines are just under water. The end of
the pole, which is usually made ten or
twelve feet long, is usually fastened by
a stout cord to the fisher's wrist, so
that if it is given too vigorous a thrust
it will not be lost.

Presently the boy's eyes grow accus-
tomed to the yellow water, and then
quite suddenly there appears without
warning a grayish object far below
him. Its tail waves gracefully, and
the boy realizes with a sudden throb
of the heart that it is a fish. Throwing
all of his strength into his arm, he
drives his spear downward, and if it is
his first trial—he doesn't hit anything
at all. If he has practiced, however,



SIDE AND END VIEWS OF DECOY.

something jerks and wriggles on his
spear, and he pulls out a big fat pick-
erel or a shovel-nose sturgeon or a pike.
It is most exciting sport, and if a boy
is lucky he sometimes spears more fish
in a few hours than he can carry home.

In some Northern Wisconsin lakes a
decoy bait is used to great advantage.
This is easily made by any boy who has
a sharp jack-knife and a little inge-
nuity.

A piece of pine wood two or three
inches long is first whittled out in the
form of a fish, as shown in the picture.
In the bottom a small square hole is
cut, and a little hollow place of the

shape shown by the dotted lines is then
dug out. Two side fins and a dorsal
fin are now cut out of bright tin from
an old can and driven carefully into
place. The points of the side fins may
be made to extend into the hollow pre-
viously cut. The dorsal fin is fitted into
a narrow slit in the back. Some lead-
old bullets or tealad will do—is
now melted up in an iron spoon and
poured into the hole. This serves the
double purpose of holding the fins
steady and of weighting the decoy so
that it will sink in water. Paint eyes,
mouth and the outlines of gills on the
fish, give the back a gray color and the
breast a pure white. In front of the
dorsal fin, and at such a point that the
fish will balance perfectly, drive a
small staple, to which a stout fishline
may be attached.

When this decoy sinks in the water it
will swim backward and forward very
like a real fish, and any hungry pick-
erel will pounce down upon it with
great eagerness. In one hand the boy
fisher holds the string of the decoy,
making it swim about slowly within
a few feet of the surface of the water.
Presently the dark form of a maraud-
ing pickerel appears below it, rising
gradually, to make sure that the decoy
is good eating. When it has come up
to striking distance down goes the
spear and out splashes the pickerel.

Can you imagine anything more ex-
citing.—Chicago Record.

The Diplomat's Good Memory.

Eleven years ago Mr. Rockhill was
secretary of the United States Legation
at Peking, and his wife was a leader
in the amusements of the diplomatic
circle. While arranging for a picnic or
some other function she asked the as-
sistance of Mr. Patenotre, who was
then the French Minister to China.
That amiable gentleman rode twelve
miles on horseback on a hot day to
keep an appointment with Mrs. Rock-
hill, and when he arrived at her house
she asked to be excused from seeing
him. He explained to the servant that
he had come in from the country a long
distance to see Mrs. Rockhill at her re-
quest, and was very certain that she
did not understand that it was he when
she sent the message. The servant
went back to his mistress with the
explanation. She retorted impatiently:
"Tell him I cannot see him. It is too
hot to talk business. Tell him any-
thing to get rid of him. Tell him I am
dead."

It so happened that the Chinese ser-
vant repeated her words literally and
accurately to the Minister of France,
but that was unnecessary, for he had
overheard them through the lattice
work, and since he left her door that
day he has not recognized Mrs. Rock-
hill. When Mr. Rockhill was promoted
to First Assistant Secretary of State he
and his wife were admitted to the dip-
lomatic circle here, and soon after met
the French Ambassador and his wife at
a dinner party. Being ignorant of the
situation the hostess assigned Mr.
Patenotre to escort Mrs. Rockhill to the
dinner table, and when he received his
card he asked to be excused, saying
that he did not know the lady.

"But I will present you," said the
hostess.

"I do not wish to be presented," was
the Ambassador's reply. "This lady
told me more than ten years ago that
she was dead, and I do not care to be a
resurrectionist."—Washington Corre-
spondence of the Chicago Record.

Gigantic Wall.

If the pedestrian in West Thirty-
fourth street, between Fifth and Sixth
avenues, will stop on the northern side-
walk and turn his eyes southward he
will behold a sight that cannot fail to
impress him if he is capable of receiv-
ing impressions at all. He will not find
himself alone, for, warm or cold, wet or
fine, there are always a few little knots
of persons gazing with him at the
northern facade of the Schermerhorn
Hotel, now building.

In height this huge wall measures 240
feet from the street to the coping; in
length, 350 feet. Its area is 84,000
square feet. But mere figures give only
a poor idea of the magnitude of objects.
If the wall, just as it is, were laid down
flat upon the ground it would cover
nearly two acres, or half an average
city block. Three infantry regiments
could drill or an intercollegiate foot-
ball match could be played upon it
without being badly cramped. Natu-
rally a wall of such size uses up a fair
amount of material. Of bricks alone,
apart from glass, metal and woodwork
for its many doors and windows, it is
calculated that the facade contains 2-
500,000. Suppose these bricks set in a
row, end to end, they would make a
line 1,696,696 feet, or a little more than
315 miles long; that is, they would
reach to Albany and back.

The pit dug for the hotel's cellars,
kitchen, etc., is 450 feet long on Thirty-
fourth street, 130 feet on Fifth avenue
and 35 feet deep. Out of it were taken
about 2,000,000 cubic feet of earth,
enough to cover the whole block nine
feet deep.—New York Sun.

How It Works.

Mrs. Smarte—It vexed me so to have
my husband spend his evenings at
home reading the newspapers that I
just made up my mind I'd stop it, so I
hid every paper that came into the
house.

Mrs. Lambe—And how does it work?
Mrs. Smarte—Well, I don't know ex-
actly. You see, he spends his even-
ings at the club now.—Boston Trans-
cript.

A Wise Precaution.

"Say, pa," said Johnny, "I just heard
Mrs. Billings tell Mr. Billings that ma
was the man of our house. What did
she mean?"

"Here," said Johnny's pa, "is a quar-
ter. Never let your mother know about
this. It would be a terrible shock to
her. Now, run away and play like a
nice little boy."—Cleveland Leader.

The royal 24 mo. page is 5½ by 3½.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

BEEF, SHEEP AND CALVES

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.